Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1838. VOL. VIII. No. 41.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Nov. 24—THE BROTHERS—*A Pas De Deux*, by Miss and Master WELLS—THE LOVE CHASE—and, for the first time, the Farce of AN AFFAIR OF HONOR, written by Leman Rede, Esq., and now performing in London with great applause.

MONDAY, Nov. 26—First night of Mr. HACKETT'S Engagement prior to his departure for Europe. HENRY IV.: Falstaff, Mr. Hackett; Hotspur, Mr. HIELD, his first appearance at this theatre—and AN AFFAIR OF HONOR.

TUESDAY, Nov. 27—Second night of Mr. Hackett. JONATHAN IN ENGLAND and MONS. MALLETT.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 28—Mr. JONES' BENEFIT.

THURSDAY, Nov. 29—Third night of Mr. Hackett's engagement. RIP VAN WINKLE and JOB FOX.

FRIDAY, Nov. 30—Fourth night of Mr. Hackett. JONATHAN DOUBIKINS and THE KENTUCKIAN.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 7—Performances to commence at 7½.

NATIONAL THEATRE.

CELESTE'S BENEFIT.—(Box Book now open.)—CELESTE respectfully informs her friends that her Benefit is fixed for MONDAY NEXT, the 26th instant, on which occasion will be acted (first time in New York) the last new and original Drama, which created such a powerful sensation in London during the whole of last season, and also in Philadelphia last week, entitled

THE MOTHER—OR THE GIPSEY'S REVENGE.

By the Author of the "Rent Day,"—"The Housekeeper,"—"Wedding Gown,"—"Nell Gwynne," &c. &c.

The Mother, a speaking character, by.......................... CELESTE.

Written expressly for, and performed by her, at the Theatre Royal, Haymarket, London, night after night, with the most signal success. After which, the celebrated Opera Dance, called

LA BAYADERE.

From Auber's Opera of "The Maid of Cashmere," by.......... CELESTE.

Danced by her upwards of fifty nights at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, London.

The whole to conclude (by universal request) with the highly popular and distinguished Drama called

ST. MARY'S EVE.

Madeline, a speaking character, by.......................... CELESTE.

Originally performed by her at the Theatre Royal, Haymarket, and the Adelphi, London, One hundred successive nights.

Opinions of the London Press, on the acting of CELESTE *in Douglas Jerrold's new Drama of " The Mother :"*—

"The curtain falls as Celeste, in her own expressive mode, depicts the revulsion of the Mother's feelings. The principal interest of the piece rests upon her, and she did it ample justice. The tone of her acting was exquisitely appropriate. The somnambulism was true in voice and gesture, and beautiful in its truth. The waking of Eulalie by her own voice, as she demands with frantic energy, 'Where is the child,' and falls senseless with the shock, was as artistically executed as the scene was dramatically conceived. It drew down repeated bursts of applause."—*Morning Chronicle.*

"The principal character was sustained by Celeste, and her excellent performance entitles her to the highest praise. She exhibited great energy and depth of feeling, and was most warmly applauded throughout, and at the fall of the curtain was called for, when she gracefully expressed her gratitude to the audience for their kind support. The piece was then announced for repetition every evening amid loud applause."—*Morning Herald.*

"Mr. Jerrold's new piece, 'The Mother,' was produced at the Haymarket on Thursday night. The story is one of the greatest simplicity, but highly affecting, and the manner in which the writer has worked it up is altogether admirable. Celeste was loudly and continually cheered."—*Court Journal.*

"At the falling of the curtain, the house rang with applause, and Celeste, led forward by Mr. Glover, announced it for repetition every evening. Celeste was beautifully correct in her acting, and drew down loud plaudits. The sleep-walking scene strongly brought to our minds recollection of Malibran. Mr. Jerrold has increased the fame which he has already honorably won, and the 'Mother' is likely to continue a great attraction at the Haymarket."—*Sunday Times.*

"Jerrold's new Drama, 'The Mother,' was eminently successful—it is replete with many of those affecting appeals to our domestic sympathies, couched in such language as few but Jerrold can employ, and which none, save a monster, can fail to feel. The acting of Celeste is beyond all praise. The varied workings of her soul are depicted with a degree of intensity and truth rarely exhibited on the stage."—*Weekly Despatch.*

"The Drama is written with all the felicitous terseness of Jerrold, and exhibiting his usual dramatic skill. Celeste supports her character with the most exquisite grace and natural truth."—*The Age.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Steamer LIVERPOOL arrived yesterday forenoon in 17 days from Cork, having put back in consequence of an accident.

"A bets B that Boston and Charles Carter ran a four mile heat over the Union Course last Spring in 7:40. Who wins?" B, as the bet is expressed, as Charles Carter did not run it in that time. Had A bet B that *the time* of the race between these two horses was 7:40, A would have won, of course.

Our Washington correspondent, T., will see that we have attended to his request about the "Stock;" but what can we do without prices and descriptions? H. A. T. could dispose of them to advantage this winter in Alabama and Georgia.

Miss Shirreff made her debut at Covent Garden, London, on 1st Dec., 1831, as Mandane, in Dr. Arne's celebrated recitative opera of "Artaxerxes."

Wilson was born in Edinburgh in 1801—Seguin in London in 1810.

"Can a person marry his brother's widow, she having issue by the first marriage?" Not legally, we take it, though we never tried.

"Mr. Pry" must search the newspapers: he has more time than we have to spare to such a task; or if he has not, he had better jump off the dock at once.

The late St. Leger Stakes amounted to 1675*l.*

Don John's colour is bay and Amato's brown.

"Did W. Scott, who rode Don John for the St. Leger, ride Epirus last year?" Yes.

"What was the maiden name of Mrs. Richardson, late Mrs. Chapman?" Elizabeth Jefferson.

The Boston "Letter from under a Skylight" is under consideration. We entirely misapprehended the style in which our correspondent proposed to complete the series. The famous "Yellow plush Correspondence" quite takes the *shine out* of anything we have seen "from under a Skylight."

Our complement of *Setters* and *Newfoundland Dogs* have been furnished, and three are on their way to Charleston per the Niagara, which sailed last Monday.

The Fort Gibson letter from the "Captain" reached us yesterday, and will appear in our next. Glad to hear from him often, and much obliged for so acceptable a token of his remembrance.

J. H. W. will see that the Colonel's good luck was chronicled some weeks since.

Things Theatrical.

Nothing worthy of especial notice has transpired at either of our city theatres during the week. POWER concluded his farewell engagement at the Park last night with a brilliant benefit. On Monday HACKETT succeeds him, opening in *Falstaff.* He is to be supported by HIELD, a clever man from Boston.

CELESTE has been playing to fine houses at the National during the week. On Monday next, for her benefit, she is to appear in a variety of attractive pieces, as will be seen from the programme of the performances above.

Mrs. GIBBS is still the "great card" at the Franklin, where she nightly appears in a succession of new pieces.

The Bowery Amphi-theatre opened on Thursday evening last, but the doors were so thronged before they were opened, as to render it for thousands impossible to procure admission.

NIBLO is at his old tricks again! We hear he is re-decorating his saloon, for the purpose of giving a series of Concerts and Balls on the same evenings. WATSON is to conduct the former, and in addition to Mrs. WATSON and Miss CLARENCE WELLS, several other clever people are engaged.

HACKETT disposed of his entire interest in the National Theatre on Thursday last, to his partner, O. MAURAN, Esq., and WALLACK has renewed his lease for another year. Hackett returns on Monday to the boards of the Park, where he won his first laurels, and has ever been an eminent and most deserving favorite.

Miss SHIRREFF, SEGUIN, and WILSON are still at the Tremont, Boston, where they do not seem to have been much "cottoned to," judging from the following paragraph from the Morning Post;—

"Where are the crowds that were wont to throng the door" during the run of *Sonnambula*, some two or three years since? Where are the groups of beautiful and delighted faces that then nightly filled the dress circle? Where are the *cognoscenti* and the fluttering *beaux* that poured forth their adulation in the willing ears of the *prima donna* then? And, above all, where are those best of play-goers who only "know what pleases them?" Where, oh where are they all, that they do not crowd to the theatre to hear the loveliest singer that we have ever had in Boston? Alas for the taste of the good people."

We are glad to ascertain that AUGUSTA is positively engaged by Mr. SIMPSON for the Park, and will appear on the 10th of next month, in several new pieces.

Mrs. DRAKE, the lessee of the Louisville and other Kentucky theatres, has the Ravels and Charles Mason with her in that fine city.

John Sefton is at Albany. Forrest and Oxley having played to shy houses there, Preston has engaged Wood and his dog *Bruin.* Albany is probably the worst theatrical town in the Union.

Wemyss has produced *Amilie* at the Walnut street theatre, Philadelphia, with Madame Otto, Brough and Bishop. At the other house, Maywood has *his* trumpery *Corps de Ballet*, imported all the way from Moyamensing and the Northern Liberties. Mrs. Sharpe and Burton, however, are a pretty good offset.

The receipts of the complimentary benefit given to THORNE, at Cincinnati, amounted to $1194 50. The Pork merchants "went the entire swine" on the occasion.

The pretty Miss McBride and Miss Davenport are with WARD at Baltimore. Who is to have the Washington theatre this winter?

"Old Sol" opened his Mobile theatre on the 10th inst. Ludlow, his partner, was daily expected from St. Louis with the Fields, Miss Petrie, and other clever people.

ABBOTT is marshalling his forces here preparatory to his winter campaign at Charleston, for which port he sails next week.

Parsons and Mrs. Shaw have succeeded Booth and Burton at Pittsburgh, where Mrs. Knight, who distinguished herself at Charleston last winter, is engaged.

George Jones opened the new Marshall theatre at Richmond on the 14th. He is about producing Dawes' new tragedy of "Athenia of Damascus," written for Mrs. J.

Maeder at Providence has Finn with him this week; Flynn, Gates, Edwin, and several others are there.

A Mr. Proctor is playing with Pelby, at the National, Boston, where Mrs. Anderson lately played "me—Rolla!" for her benefit.

Signor De Begnis is giving concerts there, and Howard and Dempster are "playing the same game" at Baltimore.

Forbes, Hart, A. A. Adams, etc. are playing at Montgomery, Ala.

We see that theatres are open and thriving at Galena, Illinois—at Du Buque, Iowa Territory—Houston, Texas—Iberville, La.—Columbus, Miss.—Chicago, Michigan—Huntsville, Ala., and several other remote theatrical towns.

OLD SOL'S LAST APPEARANCE--IN TYPE.

Our friend "*Old Sol*" SMITH, so well known throughout the South and West, as a popular theatrical manager, editor, lawyer, and comedian—in fact, "every thing by turns, and nothing long," if we except his legs and continued good-humor, has lately issued his "Valedictory" through the columns of the Mobile "*Mercantile Advertiser,*" a leading daily journal, of which, for some time, he has been proprietor. We promised some weeks since to give our readers a touch of his quality as an editor, and now redeem it by copious extracts from the last number of the Advertiser which appeared under his editorial control. We commence with extracts from the "Valedictory," "Old Sol" having disposed of his paper to Messrs. C. C. Langdon and J. O. Harris:—

"*Live honestly—serve God, and take the newspapers,*" were my last words addressed to the subscribers and readers of the "Independent Press," a paper which I edited and printed in Cincinnati fifteen years ago. From the time I wrote that admonitory sentence to the present, I have been connected, in various ways, with theatres, and have become at length somewhat extensively known in the Southern and Western States in the capacities of actor and manager—there being scarcely a child three years of age who does not recognize me as an *old* acquaintance. [Some have said mothers have gone so far as to use my name (as they would that of "Old Nick") to frighten children—but this I don't believe.] Two years ago, without much reflection, I acceded to the wishes of a worthy man (as I then thought him), and purchased one half of this newspaper; while he, with the aid of an influential friend, purchased the other moiety. My professional business called me away six months, and on my return last fall, I found the affairs of the establishment in utter confusion—my quondam partner had disposed of *his* half to the influential friend who had loaned him his credit—and, to be brief, I was compelled to launch out about $6000 to relieve the establishment from pecuniary embarrassments, which were sinking it to inevitable ruin! I became sole proprietor of the "Mercantile Advertiser," as announced in January last.

"Aware of the impossibility of attending personally to the editorial department, I concluded to have nothing to do with it, and from that day to this I have not written twenty lines for the columns of this paper. WILLIAM KEATING, Esq., was constituted the *sole* editor, and distinctly announced as such."

* * * * *

"A severe political struggle has taken place during the last summer—many severe things have been said on both sides—this paper, which has been recognized as the organ of the Whig party, has taken a decided and active part in discussing the political questions of the day—and in the rough-and-tumble contest which has raged, I find some of my personal friends on the other side have been handled without mittens or gloves. Well, what have I to do with all this? I can only answer—*I was nearly two thousand miles distant* all the time—I knew not what was passing—I had publicly announced *who* was the editorial conductor of the paper—every one knew who was responsible for every article that appeared—no attempt was made on his part to shun responsibility; and I now distinctly state, in answer to all questions which have been propounded to me, in whatever shape, and by whomsoever asked, that I do not consider it at all fair to mix me up in the political matter at all. I am no politician—I pray to God I never may be one."

* * * * *

"As I said before, I have been absent from the city during nearly the whole of my proprietorship—therefore I am arrogating to myself no praise when I say that the paper has assumed a character at home and abroad unequalled but by few papers in the South; and it is but justice to add that the patronage extended to it has been equal to its deserts. The tide has turned in its favor—advertisements are pouring in from every quarter—the subscription list is increasing daily and hourly—in brief, the paper is "going ahead."

"Now, my readers may very naturally ask 'if all this be so, why do you sell out?' My dear sirs, your question is but reasonable, and I will tell you plainly and truly my reasons for parting with an establishment which is just beginning to be profitable. I have quite enough to attend to in the way of business, as manager of two extensive theatrical establishments—those of Mobile and St. Louis—to say nothing of my episodical avocations in my capacity of 'Attorney and Counsellor at Law.'"

"It is not to be denied that attempts have also been made to prejudice the interests of the theatre through me, because I owned a party press. While I confess these attempts have caused me uneasiness—not on my own account, but as supposed to affect the interests of others—I must insist on my RIGHT to own a newspaper, Whig or Democrat; and no arguments can convince me that a single individual has been induced, or could be induced, to discountenance the theatre because one of the managers was connected with a newspaper. Some of my friends have, at the same time, expressed an opinion that the interests of the paper had been prejudiced by my connection with the theatre. Without calling in question the sincerity of my friends, I must plainly tell them this supposition is as absurd as the other! I suppose, if a man wishes to see a play acted, he will purchase his ticket and take a seat, without enquiring whether one of the managers owns a newspaper or not. So of a newspaper patron—if he thinks it manifestly to his advantage to advertise in my newspaper, he will do so—otherwise he will not.

"Speaking of *patrons*—I cannot conclude without giving some of my ideas on the subject of patronage. The Americans are a *patronizing* people. If a person subscribes for a newspaper, or advertises in it, he becomes a patron; if he 'puts up' at a hotel, he *patronizes* that house; if he purchases an article at a store, he *gives* the merchant his custom; if he visits the play-house on a benefit night, he *bestows* on such an actor a dollar! This is all wrong. Let us change this *patronizing* air, and acknowledge, if we take a newspaper, purchase goods, lodge or dine at a hotel, or go to the play, we expect, at least, to get our money's worth. 'Hollo, old fellow!' bawled out a chap to me in South Carolina, 'I *gave* you a dollar last night—I like to *patronize* the theatre." The day before I had loaned that patron fifty dollars to take him home to Georgia, which he has not paid me to this day!

"Of all trades, professions, or callings, I know of none—I have followed a great many—so poorly paid as publishers of newspapers. Many *patrons* of newspapers, otherwise worthy, punctual men, think it not unrighteous to let the publisher wait year after year for his dues—and at last, if he is *compelled* to pay, he does it with a very bad grace. 'Mr. Type *must* have his money, must he? Well, if he *must*, he must. Give me a receipt; and, do you hear? *stop the paper!*—I have *patronized* that establishment six years—there is no such thing as gratitude in the world.' Another will tell you he *never subscribed for the paper*—'the boy has left it every morning, it is true, and as it was left, I did read it occasionally—but I never ordered it.' There is another class of *patrons*, who never subscribe at all, but are great friends of the paper, *and always read it*—in fact, this is the class who may be termed your 'constant readers.' 'Here, Sam, go over the way, with my compliments to Mr. Tompkins, and ask him for the loan of his paper—and, Sam, tell him, as he never reads it before breakfast, I'll thank him to let John bring it over here every morning—it is an excellent paper—that editor really knows what he is about—I begin to think of *patronizing* him myself.' There yet remains to be mentioned one more class of patrons—supporters, I should say, for they *are* the support and stay of publishers. This class is composed of those who say—'Here, Mr. Clerk—be so good as to place my name on your subscription list—and write opposite to it PAID IN ADVANCE.' In looking over a list of some thousands yesterday, I saw a hundred or two of this class. If I had any *golden types*, their names should literally appear in *letters of gold.* There are now from *twelve to fifteen thousand dollars* due this office; and I am convinced the new proprietors would willingly sell all the debts for five thousand! It is thus with all newspapers—and why?—because publishers are good-natured, and submit to their own degradation in the scale of tradesmen. Let this state of things be amended—'reform it altogether.' Adhere strictly to the terms of your papers—for, take the word of an experienced man, you had better keep your ink and paper than furnish them and your labor *for nothing.* You may get popularity, but you will get no pork and cabbage for your dinner.

"I now take my leave as proprietor of the "Advertiser"—I forgive all, and ask forgiveness of all, (if any one has anything to forgive,) and conclude by repeating the advice I gave my Cincinnati friends fifteen years ago, with a slight amendment:—'*Live honestly—serve God, and* PAY *for your newspapers!*'

Saturday Morning, Oct. 20, 1838. SOL. SMITH."

Having treated our readers to "the first course," which we trust will be relished as being "done to a turn" proceed we to "order up the second course," and then for "the desert":—

Texas Theatricals.—Mr Corri, who left this place last spring with a Corps of Theatricals, is doing very well in Texas, and we are glad of it. He is a very worthy young man, and may make a good manager—but as an *actor*, we should suppose he would never make a fortune at *that.* They have had a suicide—quite a romantic affair, too—and we expect soon to hear of *another.* The Houston Telegraph, (whose editor we suspect to be something of a wag,) relates the affair as follows:—

"Mr. Barker, one of the theatrical company engaged by Mr. Corri, committed suicide in this city on the evening of Tuesday last. He died from the effects of laudanum, of which he drank nearly a gill, in the presence of his wife, saying at the same time to her, 'I drink this to thee!' Immediately after he fell down in a lethargic sleep. After an hour had elapsed, Mrs. Barker became alarmed at his appearance, and sent for a physician, but the poison had done its work; the vital vital spark had fled!"

"After an hour had elapsed"—that is to say, after her husband had been in a "lethargic sleep" an hour, (the natural effect of drinking "a gill of laudanum") the lady "became alarmed at his appearance!"—and no wonder she did,—the poor man was dead—the poison had *done* its work—so she "sent for a physician." If Mrs. B. had only bethought herself that the physician should have begun *his* work before the poison had done *it's*—ten to one the laudanum might have been pumped out, and the dear man might now be able to drink her health in some more healthful liquid.

An actor of my acquaintance once attempted to commit suicide by swallowing an ounce and a half of laudanum. Finding that no person attempted to prevent his *exit* from "this breathing world"—(all believing that he ought to be permitted to have his own way in the matter—as this is a free country)—he changed his mind, and sent for 10 grs. *tartar emetic.* The laudanum was soon forthcoming—and the worthy man lived to a good old age, beloved and respected—and all that sort of thing.

It is stated that *Victoria*, a filly, belonging to Mr. Tyler, while running the third heat of a race at Lee's Sulphur Springs, Va., fell dead in the track, and on examination, it was found her heart had burst. We are afraid there is too much romance, too much sensibility in this story. Her owner's heart might have "bursted," but we are a skeptic as to the filly's.

It is stated in one of the English papers, under the head of "New American Patent," that a new article is offered for sale in this country, called a "Patent hydrophobia water proof hat, made of the skin of a mad dog, warranted not to take water."

Interesting to Smokers.—An article has been invented which very much enhances the enjoyment of a cigar. It consists of a tube with a bulb in the centre for the reception of cotton, which absorbs all the *oil* of the weed, leaving the smoker the pure and unalloyed flavor of the cigar.

A Caution.—A gentleman of New York alighting from his carriage, dropped a pistol from his pocket, and the concussion causing an explosion, the ball entered the calf of his leg.

A Curiosity.—The remarkable fact will be noticed by our readers, that there is not a single *political* article in the Advertiser of to-day. I will venture a small wager such a curiosity will not be seen for twelve months to come.

We see that most of the newspapers at the North continue to call Mrs. Mathews (wife of Charles Mathews,) by her former name of Madame Vestris. We can see no good reason for this. It has been said that they were only married to satisfy the fastidiousness of the Americans. If this be true, we Jonathans can do no less than give her the name she is legally entitled to—she certainly *waited long enough* before she became Mrs. Mathews—therefore, Mrs. Mathews let her be called.

Resumption.—We inform our readers in the strictest confidence,—"don't let it go any farther,"—that our Banks will resume specie payments on the 1st day of January next.

Dr. Duncan has been re-elected Representative to Congress from the Cincinnati District, (the 9th.) I should have preferred David Disney—he and I used to fight side by side in the Jackson ranks. Time was when I had some influence there; candidates were as civil as possible—but now, alas! they would as soon think of consulting the Grand Turk, as me, in election matters. Well, it's all right.

A certain editor (a Whig, too,) bet me five suits of clothes on the late Presidential election. He lost four, and was winner of one—leaving *three suits of clothes* due me. He has since turned Phrenologist, and I am told he is lecturing in Louisville. Will my friend Prentice ask the gentleman (his name is Mackintire) to feel whether there are any *bumps* of *pay-ology* on his head? Having been proprietor of a Whig paper myself for two years, I *want the clothes.*

Gen. Lamar.—If the Texians were all as wicked and desperate a set of fellows as some of our brethren of the type at the North represent them to be, the name of MIRABEAU B. LAMAR would be enough to save the whole lot of them. If there ever was a whole-souled man, he is one.

Scan Mag.—With regard to Capt. Marryat's having "capered nimbly in a lady's chamber" at Louisville, as alleged in some of the newspapers, we cannot uphold him at all—though if the lady's husband is satisfied, I don't know why we should not be.

TALES OF THE POLICE OF PARIS.

From Baron Langon's "*Napoleon Memoirs*, or Evenings with Prince Cambaceres"—a very agreeable work, just published in two volumes, by Messrs. Lee & Blanchard, Philadelphia—we quote several tales of the French Police, during the time of the Emperor, which will be read with intense interest.

THE VAMPIRE.

There was always some curious anecdote to be gathered from the conversation of Prince Cambaceres. In one of my evening visits to him, he related the following story:—

"One day when the Emperor had detained me longer than usual, the Minister of the Police (the Duke of Otranto) sent to request an immediate audience.

"'What can he want,' said the Emperor. 'Stay, Prince Cambaceres, I like to have a witness when he is with me. (The Emperor was then beginning to be distrustful of him.) Fouche entered, and began to converse about some general topics relating to the police, and then he proceeded as follows:

"'A very singular circumstance has taken place at the Hotel Pepin, Rue Saint-Eloi. About twelve days ago, a man named Rafin took up his abode there; owing to some suspicious circumstances which were communicated to the police, he has been the object of special *surveillance*. He is well dressed, and good looking, except that there is a certain expression of fierceness in his countenance. In the day time, he visits several families in Paris, and in the evening, he leaves his hotel at eleven o'clock precisely; he always proceeds to the same place, namely, the burial ground of Pere-Lachaise, and, as soon as he arrives there, my agents lose sight of him. At four o'clock in the morning, he is again seen in the vicinity of the burial-ground. He then resumes his way to the Hotel Pepin, and gets there before day-light. These circumstances regularly recurring night after night, excited the astonishment of my people. Rafin is distinctly kept in view, and is dogged step by step from the moment of his leaving the hotel, until he arrives near Pere-Lachaise. There he is always lost sight of. A party of police agents have been stationed in the interior of the burial place; but nothing has been discovered.'

"'Duke of Otranto,' exclaimed the Emperor, 'this is a strange phantasmagorical story. . . . . Do you suspect that Rafin is a vampire?'

"'That would be a rarity in France, Sire, in the nineteenth century.'

"'What do you think he is, then?'

"'I cannot guess.'

"'Will you have him arrested?'

"'He has committed no offence, and therefore I hesitated.'

"'You are right It is sufficiently painful to be compelled to fill our state prisons with maniacs, who take pleasure in running headlong to their own ruin. I do not approve of preventive measures. They are always tyrannical. With such a system, where can one stop. . . . . But this is a very mysterious gentleman. Have his papers been examined during his absence?'

"'Yes, Sire, and nothing suspicious has been found.'

"'Is his passport correct?'

"'The description of his person is not precisely accurate. There is even some appearance of erasure and alteration of the writing in some parts. We know not what to make of this man;—but we shall keep a vigilant eye upon him.'

"I was much surprised at this curious disclosure," continued Prince Cambaceres, "and some time afterwards, when Fouche happened to call on me, I thought of Rafin, and I enquired whether the mystery had been cleared up.

"'Prince,' said he, "I could almost be tempted to believe that we are not in the nineteenth century; but in the ninth, the tenth, the eleventh, or even earlier. . . . . . There are some extraordinary impositions practised in this world.'

"'What have you discovered?'

"I will tell you. My brigade being not a little mortified by the way in which Rafin constantly eluded their vigilance, determined to take a decisive step: and, accordingly, one night they arrested him when within a few yards of Pere Lachaise. At one blow he knocked down two of the police officers, who alleged that they had not been struck by a man's arm but by a bar of iron. The others surrounded and arrested Rafin. He was perfectly calm, and he showed by the light of one the street lamps, the papers which he carried about with him; these papers consisted of a map of Paris, a passport, a certificate of his birth, and, in short, every thing that was requisite to entitle him to the privilege of nocturnal perambulation in our good city. As it was wished to take him by surprise, our police agents affected to be satisfied. He gave them an *a boire* in payment of the cudgelling he had inflicted, and all separated amicably. Some of the police officers, however, turned and followed Rafin, and, after watching him some distance, they lost sight of him, as usual.

"'At four o'clock one of the men, who were still on the watch, gave a signal to his comrades that he saw Rafin, and all hastened to his assistance. In order to put him off his guard, a peace officer was procured, and he arrested all the persons who happened to be passing by, (three or four in number,) and Rafin among the rest. They were all searched. In Rafin's pockets were found the same papers, which he produced a short time before, and nothing to which suspicion could attach. The men who searched Rafin, declared that they were nearly suffocated by the horrible odor which issued from every part of his body.

"'Two days elapsed; and Rafin continued to go out every day. Among the persons he visited, there was a young girl who followed the business of a milliner. Inquiries were made about her, and it was ascertained, that though she had previously been a fresh, healthy, lively girl, she had, since Rafin had known her, become pale and sickly. At another of his visiting places, a widow who had been remarkably stout and ruddy, suddenly became pale and emaciated. On the third day, a young man about four-and-twenty called at the Hotel Pepin. He inquired for him, and, in about an hour, Rafin returned home. The young man, as soon as he perceived him, sprang upon him and seized him by the collar. The prodigious strength of the nocturnal adventurer was overpowered by the fury of his assailant, who called him an assassin and a monster. Feeling himself unable to maintain the struggle, and that his strength was failing him, he drew his knife from his pocket, and stabbed Rafin in the side. It was distinctly seen that he gave him only one stab; four witnesses, who were present, bore testimony to this fact.

"'Rafin groaned, relinquished his hold of his adversary, and fell dead. The young man fled, leaving his knife in Rafin's body. No one pursued him, owing to the consternation which the incident excited. A surgeon was sent for. Rafin was undressed, and it was discovered that he had six bleeding wounds, two in the throat, two in the right side, one in the abdomen, and one in the thigh. All present were confounded. Their testimony concurred unanimously. The young man seized Rafin, and, after a struggle with him, drew out his knife. He gave him only one stab, and left the knife sticking in the wound. But, instead of one wound, there were six; and, on examination, the knife was found to correspond with only one of the wounds,—that in the side; the rest appeared to have been inflicted by poignards, swords, stilettos, or some other sharp weapon, in no way corresponding with the knife, which the surgeon extracted from the body of Rafin, and examined in the presence of the witnesses.

"'His apartments were searched, but nothing was found except his clothes, and the papers I have already mentioned: neither money nor property of any description. The passports described him as a citizen of Strasburgh, but, beyond this, there was no clue to discovery. The local authorities could furnish no information, owing to the removal of the registers of Strasburgh during the revolution. Search was made for the young man who had stabbed Rafin. He was speedily found. The account he gave was as follows:—He was paying his addresses to a young female, when Rafin became his rival, and was preferred to him. The girl soon fell into ill health. She complained of frightful nightmares, and affirmed that her blood was nightly sucked by a being of hideous appearance, but who nevertheless bore a resemblance to Rafin. She made this disclosure to the sister of her first lover, who became alarmed at the circumstance. The young man had that morning seen the object of his affection breath her last; and his feelings being powerfully excited, he flew to challenge Rafin. The latter seized him by the throat, and finding himself nearly choaked, he drew out his knife, not with the design of killing him, but of merely disengaging himself from his grasp.

"'The affair was laid before me,' pursued Fouche. 'I was, of course, much astonished, when another incident occurred more extraordinary than all the rest. The body of Rafin was deposited in an apartment on the ground floor of the Hotel Pepin, and was to be interred early on the following morning. At the hour appointed for proceeding to the burial place, what was the astonishment of the persons employed to convey the corpse, to discover on entering the room, that it was gone! —New rumors were afloat. It was by some supposed that body-snatchers had obtained entrance to the room. Active investigations were set on foot; but no discovery was made. About six weeks elapsed; and you may easily conceive the horror of the Hotel Pepin, and of the whole neighborhood, when one day Rafin presented himself, and coolly asked for the key of his apartment to procure his clothes. An alarm was raised; he was secured, and questioned; and he made the following statement—

"'Some young medical students stole his body for the purpose of dissection. When about to commence their operation, the supposed corpse manifested some signs of life. They applied the proper remedies, and finally succeeded in restoring existence. But, as they had been guilty of the offence of abstracting the body, he (Rafin) had taken an oath not to betray them, and he added, that he would submit to every possible torture rather than be ungrateful to those who had rescued him from the grave. All this was plausible and possible enough; and the story was believed by every one, except myself.

"'I gave orders to have Rafin arrested, and he was placed in confinement. I paid him a visit. He was strongly bound, and, in spite of his cries, supplications and resistance, I resolutely plunged into his flesh a surgical instrument which, without producing any injury, would cause an effusion of blood. When he perceived my object, he became furiously irritated, and made inconceivable efforts to attack me. He threatened me with his future revenge; but heedless of his violence, I thrust the instrument into him. No sooner did the first drop of blood appear, than the six old wounds opened afresh. All efforts to stop the bleeding proved fruitless—and Rafin died.

"'Eleven persons,' continued Fouche, 'were present at the scene I have just described. Our amazement was inconceivable. We are in the nineteenth century, and we beheld before us a vampire, a blood-sucker. I had expressly summoned MM. Cuvier, Fonrcroy, Cadet and Portal. They witnessed the fact, and they were astounded! . . . . I must acknowledge, however, that they afterwards declared themselves inclined to regard the affair as a police trick, ... a new mode of getting rid of a dangerous individual. They professed their faith in poison, but not in witchcraft, and the silence they have observed, must be attributed less to their promise of secresy than to the result of a scene, of which they would fain not have been spectators. As to myself, I have sifted the matter deeply, and I am perplexed to the last degree. I cannot admit the reality of vampires; yet it is certain that I witnessed the facts I have stated. The corpse was rolled in a great number of cloth wrappers, and put into an iron coffin, the head, hands and feet being previously cut off. The whole was then buried. At the expiration of a year, I ordered the coffin to be taken out of the grave. The different parts were found in an advanced state of decomposition, but none were wanting; and Rafin has not returned a second time to demand the key of his apartment. I may add, that the widow whom I have already mentioned, as one of the females to whom Rafin professed to be paying his addresses, died a few days after him, almost wasted to a skeleton.'

A FEMALE DIPLOMATIST AND ASSASSIN.

I was, then, in the ex-chancellor's garden, and Count Regnauld began relating to me one of the numerous anecdotes of his life.

"I resided in my handsome hotel of the Rue de Provence; and was wandering in that elysium, which I no longer enter but with regret, so painful are the recollections which now crowd around and beset me. On a sudden, I heard a noise at the outer door, for my Cerberus was not sparing of the harsh watch-word *no admission!* He addressed, on this occasion, a female whose features escaped my observation; but the harmony of flowers, of stuffs, of the shawl, of the shape of her garment, denote youth, freshness, a slender figure; it is assuredly impossible that a dress of such taste should cover ill-favored features. I feel inclined to stop the jaws of this boor, more snappish than Cerberus himself, who was loath to detain Eurydice from her spouse; I hastened to the animated group:

"'What is it?' I inquired.

"'Why, I am affirming to this lady that *Monseigneur* is absent, and she will not take my word for it.'

"The scoundrel fixed his eyes upon me at this moment with all the boldness of a lying keeper.

"'Well, you have done your duty; but, in the Count's absence, I, who represent him, shall enter into conversation with Madame, if she will honor me with her confidence.'

"On hearing these words, she turns round, and looks at me. . . . . What a face! what features! what symmetry! she is perfection itself; I fell deeply in love with her; she follows me to the garden; the weather was beautiful and warm; the flowers emitted a delicious perfume; the atmosphere around us had a ravishing sweetness. I led to a green bower the fair incognita, whose voice is as yet unknown to me; I offer her a seat which she accepts; I occupy mine in such a manner as rather to appear on my knees before a new divinity than seated near one of our prettiest women.

"The conversation opened; 'I desire to know how I can be of service to you, Madam?'

"The lady now names herself; she is the Countess de Wontorden, an Austrian, as she pretends; but an accent she would in vain disguise, strikes my practised ear, and reveals the deception. I have not to deal with a haughty German, but with a delicate cunning English woman who no doubt affects simplicity as she will presently assume the garb of virtue. She was assuredly a novice on the political stage. Thus forewarned, I was on my guard against every danger, except that of fine eyes and of the seduction which reluctantly attracts us to this amiable, open-hearted, but perfidious sex.

"It is now my turn to be questioned as to who I am.

"'The Count's intimate friend.'

"'What! you possess all his confidence?'

"'He has not a thought with which I am not intrusted.'

"A pause ensued; but as I also remained silent:

"'I bless my happy star which has led me to the presence of a gentleman . . . . .'

"She stops and hesitates, when I take up the subject:

"'Well, Madam!'

"'Whose manners encourage me in manifesting sincerity towards him.'

"Ah snake, thought I, begotten of Eve's serpent, thy sincerity will prove to be a clever but a gross imposture, which then will fashion into a falsehood, for the greater glory of God.

"I bowed.

"And you inhabit this hotel in the capacity of . . . .'

"'Of a relative, in the nearest degree, and of private secretary.

"'Ah! His Excellency's brother?'

"'No, Madam.'

"'His cousin-german?'

"A second bow of assent on my part.

"'I am brought to France, Sir, by parties of the highest interest; I desire to do good, to render a service to the prisoners of Verdun.[*] I am wealthy, and commissioned to act on the part of those who are wealthier still; they desire to rescue at all cost their relatives who languish in captivity, and would not hesitate as to the price that might be demanded in token of acknowledgment.'

"'Madam,' I coldly replied, 'this no longer concerns me; and, from the moment you have held up gold to my view, I am bound to be silent.'

"Hereupon she becomes lavish of assurances; she excuses herself through her ignorance of the language; she converses on general subjects, rambles from one to another, and thrusts forward abundance of words of double meaning. Count Regnauld can pretend to greater elevation than his present rank; I should myself become a high personage. . . . I pretend to give way; and renew offers of service, which are accepted. I solicit permission to pay my respects; it is granted; I take down the address; the lady rises and departs, leaving me dazzled with her beauty and gracefulness, but wholly mistrustful of her intentions.

"She is no sooner gone than I fly to the Tuilleries, and relate all to Napoleon; such was my custom, and by this sincerity much mischief has been prevented.

"'I would lay a wager,' says the Emperor to me, 'that Rovigo is ignorant of the existence of this damsel; utter not a word to him on the subject; carry on the intrigue; I leave you at full liberty to act; but, beware not to be duped.'

"Our acquaintance improves; I repair to the Countess of Wontorden under my real name; the only supposition is as to person; I feign to be in love,—she gives me an indulgent but cold reception. I complain; she smiles; I grow angry; she then says: 'What proof would you afford of your love?'

"'Any proof you may require.'

"'Well, if you can, by means of your relations, let me know what are Napoleon's real intentions with respect to Germany, whether he still meditates a descent upon England, and especially if I obtain a list of the names, and the address of those Englishmen, traitors to their country, who are in the service of your sovereign, if you add to it those of German and of French emigrants who are dispersed over the continent to enact the same part; then, at so signal a proof of attachment, I shall avow the partiality of my heart.'

"She had not made such advances without long matured preparations; nevertheless, the subject was opened by degrees; the adventuress fancied herself safe in her avowal, imagining that she held over my affections a despotic sway; she had, on the contrary, just extinguished them by tearing away the veil; I now only beheld a pretty intriguer whom it behoved me to unmask. I checked myself, feigned alarm, but did not give a negative answer.

"'You have,' she continued, 'many more matters to listen to. Contrive to procure me an interview with your cousin; I am entrusted with a special message for him.'

"I promised to comply with her wishes; she was acquainted with Count Regnauld's handwriting, my notes were accordingly copied by one of my secretaries, a trustworthy fellow, full of wit, a poet, of gentle birth, and polished education, whom you will no doubt have met with in society. Lebrun des Charmettes. I wrote to her, on my return home, that with reference to the wish she had signified to my cousin of having an interview with me, I had to express my regret at the impossibility of granting her request, having made it a rule never to hold intercourse with mysterious strangers. My delicacy, on the other hand, was a sure pledge to her of my secresy; nevertheless, I added, my cousin will listen to whatever you may be pleased to impart to him, and will repeat to me the conversation, which I shall weigh with all the prudence called for by the occasion.

"I could easily have put a counterpart forward, but was unwilling to extend my confidence, and adhered to my first silence. I am thus become the bearer of my own note; I perceive that it thwarts the stranger, who yet resolves to speak out. Louis XVIII. has set down Count Regnauld amongst the statesmen of the revolution with whom it would be most agreeable to him to come to terms. That Prince desires the happiness of France. France cannot be happy without him, for he alone can restore peace, commerce, and plenty; with him, agriculture, the fine arts, industry, will revive; animosities within, discord without, will at once come to an end. He praises liberty on a large scale; a paternal government, moderation, economy, two independent chambers, responsible ministers, the vote of taxes by the nation, the press free from all shackles, individual liberty guaranteed, the empire of the laws, the charter, in short, such as it has been lately promulgated.

"All this was reasonable, and even dazzling; I acknowledge that I was unable to listen to the details of such a plan without feeling the deepest emotion; I was forced to admit, notwithstanding my attachment to the Emperor, that the man who spoke thus was a fit model for monarchs. I was, therefore, so much affected that, altering my style of language and assuming a grave countenance, I replied:

"When I speak to you, Madam, rest assured that you are listening to the sentiments that Count Regnauld himself would utter; be pleased to convey them to M. le Comte de Lille. M. Regnauld would fain have it in his power to receive his commands without being guilty of a crime, without violating any promise, without breaking any oaths, without a betrayal of friendship. He would fulfil them with the most ardent zeal; but he is bound by the ties of affection to the sovereign whom he serves, and will never separate himself from him. If Napoleon, in consequence of events which none can foresee, and which there is every reason to believe of impossible occurrence, should himself release M. Regnauld from his engagements, he would then serve the family of the Bourbons by every means in his power. Until such a chance should come to pass, the Count must rest satisfied with anxiously praying for their happiness. His good wishes go no further, and would cease as soon as the members of that house should think themselves warranted in emerging from their present state of quiet, and again attempting to disturb the condition of Europe.

"I know not what expression my countenance assumed on uttering these words, which, in short, conveyed a flash of light to her mind which had not hitherto struck her; certain it is that she started, kindled into animation, and, falling back a step, said to me with deep anguish:

"'Oh! you have shamefully deceived me; you are Count Regnauld himself, and not his cousin.'

"This was uttered with such inward conviction, that coloring up myself, and taken by surprise, sensible, besides, that no success could attend any attempt to maintain the deception, I began to smile.

"'It would ill become me to deny; but is this so guilty an act, and have I changed my heart for having taken another name? assuredly not; for you do not exercise sway over the heart of my relation, but over mine.'

"'Nevertheless,' she resumed, 'you deny me what I ask; you sacrifice me to your God, or rather to your demon.'

"Oh! Madam, be sparing of your reproaches; let two verses of our celebrated fable writer be your rule of conduct. They have been the guide of my whole life:

> "On ne peut trop louer trois sortes de personnes,
> Son Dieu, sa maitresse, et son Roi."

"The Countess was silent—she was dissatisfied—and I regretted it. Then it was, that by a quick inward reflection, I shuddered at perceiving how great was the ascendancy which I had allowed her to acquire over my heart. I gently chid this extreme waywardness, which subjected me to a worse reception at the very moment when I acquired greater importance in her sight.

"'Alas!' she promptly replied, 'I then indulged the hope of bringing you round to my wish; whereas, I now feel that there is no hope of success.'

"'Rejoice at this result, and renounce a game so beset with dangers; you may be happy by dismissing diplomatic pursuits from your mind . . . .'

"Eight days afterwards, a servant and one of my secretaries warned me that an attempt had been made to tamper with them. I was returning one night alone and on foot, two men attacked me as I came out of the Rue de Hanovre; they would have murdered me but for the approach of the patrol. On another occasion, whilst quitting the opera amongst the crowd, I was struck with a dagger, which was stopped by my morocco pocket-book full of papers.

"I was silent respecting these attempts at my life, in order not to disturb the peace of my family, but I requested the police to watch over my safety. I was immeasurably removed from a correct surmise on the subject, when the Duke of Rovigo called on me one morning in breathless haste. I felt surprised at his presence.

"'Are you acquainted, Count, with a Countess Wontorden?'

"'I occasionally see her.'

"'Would you feel much annoyed if I were to have her arrested?'

"'Have you, then, a crow to pluck with each other?'

"'The case is not mine, but your own.'

"'For my part,' I replied with a smile, 'I bear her no ill-will; and, as for her, I do not think her my enemy.'

"'In this, you are mistaken; you have lodged information of two murderous attempts upon your life. Five have been made; another is preparing for to-morrow. It depends upon yourself that it should be the last; the question is, whether you will persist in a blind confidence, or be pleased to follow my advice?'

"I was amazed with this language. Could my dear, my beautiful Countess, whom I had converted to my opinion, attempt to betray me, and even deprive me of my life! My astonishment excited the Duke's risible faculties, to my very great annoyance; he then took up various papers, the appearance of which revealed them to be what are called police reports. He read four of them in the following order:—

"'No. 1.—In the Rue des . . . . Hotel de . . . . . resides for the last two months and a half Countess Albertine de Wontorden, a lady of quality in the circle of upper Austria. She came to Paris to enjoy the pleasures of the capital and consult medical men; however, she has not seen any; she has much intercourse with Count Regnauld de Saint-Jean d'Angely, and transmits business, as they call it; she is a suitor, money in hand, and obtains . . . .'

"'I started up, waxed warm, and, with a volley of oaths, told the minister of police that his spy was an imposter, a calumniator, who alone deserved punishment, and not the Countess, who was innocent of such guilty manœuvres, since she never had spoken to me (this was the truth) of any French intriguers. The Duke allowed my rage its free scope, and thus continued:

"'And obtains favors which she turns to good account; but this is not all; this pretended German Countess is an English woman by birth, the daughter of a minister of the name of P . . . . She came to the continent and France with a mission to watch public functionaries, and win them over to the cause of the Bourbons; this has been discovered by means of an intercepted correspondence in cyphers.'

"'No. 2.—Count Regnauld's life is not safe. Last night, in the Rue de Hanovre, an Italian and an Englishman, in the pay of the said Wontorden, have attempted to murder him. A patrol disconcerted the wretches. The Italian went to bed, the Englishman repaired to his mistress, where he got intoxicated; and this creature, who is in the pay of the police, exerted herself to make him disclose what he knew; he related the miscarried assault. Being asked why this adventuress sought the life of H. E. Monseigneur Regnauld, he replied that he was ignorant of it.'

"'No. 3.—H. E. Monseigneur the Count Regnauld was entering the court-yard of the Prince Arch-Chancellor on Tuesday last, an air-gun was fired from the door-way into his carriage. The ball passed through, and, as the windows were down, no report was heard. This attempt was made by Marco the Italian, a native of Venice; the Englishman and two cut-throats were in his company, and formed a group. This account was also derived from the Englishman Hill's communication to his mistress.'

"'No. 4.—An attempt has been made to tamper with the man servant who cleans the floors of Count Regnauld's apartments, and to induce him to throw a powder, to be given for the purpose, into water decanters and jars, from whence the said Count might draw the water which he daily drinks. Two persons came to make a similar declaration to the police, and have furnished a description of those who made the aforesaid proposals to them.'

"'No. 5.—Marco affirms that Count Regnauld is shielded by Satan; for he attempted the other night to stab him with a glass dagger, as he was leaving the opera; the murderous instrument broke against Count Regnauld's breast.'

"'No. 6.—Yesterday, at seven precisely, Count Regnauld went, according to custom, to visit Madame Augustine . . . . Rue de la Michodiere . . . . Marco followed, ascended the staircase after him, and, availing himself the absence of mind of the Count, who had left the door open, he entered after him, concealed himself in a dark closet, and was preparing to take advantage of the opportunity which in all appearance would prove favorable to his design, when the Count with his usual absence mechanically gave a double turn to the key belonging to the door of the cabinet, and shut in Marco, so as to prevent his coming out without making a noise. Marco, foaming with rage, had to wait until the Count retired, the young woman also left. Marco then began to work with his dagger, burst a couple of doors open, and came with imprecations to tell the Englishman, then in the company of his mistress, the misfortune which had just befallen him. The mistress, by name Emilie Lisbin, was so indignant at the perverseness of these monsters, that she instantly came to make her report.'

"'Well, Count,' said the minister of general police, 'think you that we are so indifferently informed?'

"'In truth, Monsieur le Ministre, I will frankly own to your Excellency, how great was my surprise that such villains should be allowed to be at large.'

"'You would be quite right, if the closest watch were not set upon them they walk abroad, but do not stir a step which is not known. They shall be pounced upon the very moment I so order it. I was first anxious to see you. You are invited to breakfast to-morrow at the Countess' house.'

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[*] Napoleon, on the occasion of the rupture of the peace of Amiens, and in reprisals for the capture of French vessels by British corsairs, previously to the declaration of war, caused all the English to be arrested who were travelling in France and Italy, and sent them to reside as prisoners at Verdun. This measure, which appeared to me to be dictated by prudence and sound policy, was much censured. How could he, otherwise, have punished the bad faith evinced by his enemy?

"'Yes.'

"'An active poison is spoken of, which is to be thrown into the cup of chocolate to be presented to you. Will you go, and exchange cups with the lady? The men in that case will not be arrested until the report is over; in the contrary case, I shall have all the wretches taken up within twenty minutes from this time.'

"'I own to you,' said Count Regnauld, 'that I hesitated a moment as to what I should do; I do not boast of more courage than I really possess. I am a man for the cabinet, and not for action, and feel little inclined to expose myself to such palpable danger; for it is possible that the unfeeling Countess, in her apprehension of non-success, might despatch me to the next world. Nevertheless, the fear of Savary's bantering jests, added to the moral courage we feel in the moment we cowardly civilians are called upon to display it, made me determine to run all risks of the adventure.'

"The Duke, moreover, allayed my fears; every possible measure of prudence had been taken to save me from a wilful murder. I was fully resolved, besides, to feign illness, and to eat nothing but fresh eggs. I also felt anxious to unmask this worthless adventuress. I thanked the Duke, who returned to his functions; on my part,

> Honteux comme un renard qu'une poule aurait pris,
> Baissant la queue, et portant bas l'oreille.

I went by way of self-punishment, to entertain the Emperor with this novel occurrence. Oh! my friend, how could I be otherwise than devoted to the excellent Prince? could you have seen his rage, his horror, his indignation, during the recital made to him; he was like a roaring lion. He forbade my repairing to the breakfast, caused the house to be instantly surrounded, and the Englishman and his nefarious accomplices to be arrested. He bounded with rage. I had great difficulty in pacifying him, and inducing him to alter his mind; and he made me promise, that after my visit to this second Circe, I should come in person to give him an account of what had taken place.

"I could but feebly convey to you his affectionate emotion. He was no longer the mighty monarch indifferent to private details, but an ardent friend inwardly suffering at the thought of the danger about to be incurred by his second self. Had I indeed ten lives, I would sacrifice them all for his sake.

"'My sleep was restless, and disturbed by frightful dreams. I could not resist settling various affairs on the following morning. My secret was repeatedly on the point of escaping my lips. I left home, however, without revealing it. The Countess received me with her usual warmth; she had brought several strangers together; all were unknown to me. Along the staircase, in the ante-room, the restaurateurs, and ice shops' assistants were employed in bringing dishes and ices. There were also many servants of the persons invited, besides other attendants. Every thing exhibited indications of the mysterious stamp of the police, and this satisfied me that I had not been exposed alone to the mercy of my enemies.

"I was sad, in spite of my endeavors to appear cheerful; the Countess chid me for it. I spoke of the bad night I had passed; breakfast was announced. I held the place of honor near the lady of the house; she urged me to eat: I had no appetite, for anxiety had in fact deprived me of all inclination to partake of any thing. I eat two soft eggs; of dainties I selected at hazard, and a little fruit; I drank nothing. At last, the announced chocolate makes its appearance; we were brought together to decide upon its merits; a cup is placed before each guest, mine is filled before every other: I raised no objection, but exclaimed on a sudden:

"Oh! Madam, can I allow myself to be served before you? no, no, I am too anxious an asserter of French gallantry, not to insist upon your taking what you so kindly intended for myself.

"I had hastened, ere I spoke, to place by a rapid movement, my full cup before the Countess, and to take possession of the empty one which had been reserved for her.

"How shall I express the indescribable look she cast upon me whilst this exchange was going on? shall I say that it unsettled my heart, or rather that it threw a new light upon it? A crowd of ideas rushed upon my mind: every thing in the house became suspicious in my sight; my eyes sparkled with fire, my ears tingled with a sharp murmur, I hardly heard what was said. I assuredly saw nothing that was passing before me.

"The lady, who was no less agitated, turned pale and red by turns, complained of my excessive politeness, and urged me to take back my cup. I opposed it. She made a sign to the servant who was pouring out the chocolate; he left off serving round the table, came to me, poured out the wholesome and frothy mixture, whilst his mistress fixed her eye upon me; oh! this was no longer a doubtful look.

"'I am too ill,' I said; it would be quite out of my power to drink this chocolate.'

"'It has been prepared expressly for you,' she replied with a reproachful tone.

"'I know it, Madam; I had been before hand apprized of it.'

"'So I perceive; and it only remains for me to prove to you how much you have been deceived. Pusillanimous men, who are frightened at a mere jest.'

"A sardonic look of contempt overspread her lips. All this had been spoken in so subdued a tone as not to be overheard.

"'Look,' she continued in the same tone, 'and blush at your cowardice.'

"She then takes the cup which I considered to be the poisoned one, brings it to her mouth, closes her eyes, and drinks the contents to the very last drop.

"'Well,' she said, 'are you not ashamed, and will you not pledge me in return?'

"I hesitated: my confusion was at its height; nevertheless, her matchless glance was still present to my mind, I laid hold of the cup, the Countess brightened up; I laid it down, she turned pale; her whole frame was agitated with a convulsive movement . . . . I could no longer doubt, and suddenly rising from my seat, I said to this guilty woman:

"'You are ill, I perceive: in the name of Heaven, Madam, retire to your apartment. Let a doctor be sent for.'

"'No,' she replied, 'I am quite well, just as I could wish to be.'

At this moment one of the police agents, who was present, waiting for a sign from me, laid hold of my cup, still full of chocolate, as if to remove it from me. The Countess uttered at this sight, not a cry, but a frightful yell. She rose, attempted to seize the porcelain; I interposed, she fell fainting into her arm-chair. This act threw the guests into confusion; I assumed an authoritative tone, and invited them to withdraw, in order to leave the people of the house at liberty to attend upon their mistress, who was laboring, I said, under a violent nervous attack. All hastened to take my advice.

"The apartment was filled in a moment with a swarm of public functionaries and police officers, each coming to draw up warrants or offer assistance. At the very commencement of breakfast, the police had arrested Marco, the Italian, and the Englishman, Hill. Both cups had been prepared beforehand; for it had been foreseen that I should act the courteous man; it was hoped, in that case, that, if I handed my cup to the adventuress, I should have no suspicion of her own. She was to invent a pretext for not drinking; so that I was in every event doomed to perish. I had defeated this plan; and borne away by her hatred, by her thirst for revenge, she hesitated not to repeat the act of Corneille's Cleopatra, in hopes that when I saw her swallow the portion intended for me, I would have no hesitation in swallowing her own. It needed greater command over herself to succeed in her object: for her intentions had too visibly manifested themselves in her physiognomy. For the rest, you will ask why so much bitterness against me? Hear, then, my candid answer, though silent I must be on that point, which I never can clear up—I must acknowledge I had wrongs to atone for as regarded her.

"The medical man I had sent for, and who had been kept in constant attendance near the spot where this tragical scene was enacting, in order to be prepared in any event, arrived whilst the guests were leaving the house. They were closely followed by spies, and several were arrested. They had come with evil designs against my person, but on seeing the turn matters had taken, abstained from any attempt. Various punishments were meeted out to them.

"Removed to her bed-room, the Countess had fallen from one convulsion into another. This was imagined to be the effect of the poison; but she dispelled the impression, for, having asked to speak with me, she said in presence of the doctor, the judge, and the police commissary:—

"'The efforts that will be made to save my life are all in vain. The poison which I have taken baffles the attempts of the faculty to remove it; it will act imperceptibly, without leaving any traces; and unless its effects be accelerated, I shall live till the eightieth or one hundredth day from the present time. You have been fortunate,' said she to me with re-composure. 'We have each our wrongs. I am an Englishwoman; I hate France; I hoped to serve it an ill turn. As for you . . . .'

"She darted at me a look of so much expression that I bent down my head. I could not even remain any longer near her; my poor heart was breaking. I assure you, that if I had really believed the cup to contain poison ere she drank it off, I was completely deceived by her determination to do so, and only resumed my former mistrust as my eye caught her significant countenance, whilst I hesitated what to do with my own cup."

"What became of her?" I asked the Count.

"'I opposed her being arrested. The Emperor, in the most obliging manner, granted my request. She was removed to a private mad-house: the most skilful attentions were lavished upon her. Our first rate doctors vied with each other in endeavors to counteract the effect of the poison, but all in vain: she expired eighty-nine days afterwards. Ask me no questions respecting her last moments; they were frightful, and plunged me into despair.'"

A SCENE OF "THE INCONSTANT" REVIVED!

Cambaceres listened with deep attention, and when I had ceased speaking, he said,

The number of crimes which are committed, and which human justice cannot punish, is unfortunately very considerable. The story I have just heard reminds me of a circumstance which I will relate to you, and which I hope you will bear in mind, if ever, when separated from your wife, you should be inclined to fancy yourself a bachelor.

"About the close of the government of the Directory, the keepers of a *hotel garni*, in the Rue de l Universite, waited on the minister of police, and in a state of great agitation, stated that one of his lodgers, whom he named, had been murdered on the preceding night. He had engaged the lodging about six o'clock in the evening, describing himself as an inhabitant of Melun, who had come to Paris for a day or two on business After ordering his chamber to be prepared for him, he went out, saying that he was going to the Odeon, and would return immediately after the performance. About midnight he returned, but not alone: he was accompanied by a young and beautiful female, dressed in male attire, whom he stated to be his wife, and they were shown to the apartment which had been prepared. In the morning, continued the hotel keeper, the lady went out; she appeared to be fearful that her husband should be disturbed; and she desired that no one should enter the room until her return. Several hours elapsed, and she did not make her appearance; at mid-day, considerable surprise was manifested at her prolonged absence, and the servants of the hotel knocked at the gentleman's door, but without receiving any answer. It was now discovered that the lady had locked the door, and carried the key away with her. The door was broken open, and the unfortunate man was found dead in his bed. A doctor was sent for, and he declared it to be his opinion that the man's death had been caused by a blow from a hammer adroitly inflicted on the left temple. The female never again appeared; she was sought for in vain.

"In about a month after a similar murder was committed. The victim was likewise a man from the country, and his death was produced in the manner I have above described. The affair excited considerable consternation in Paris. Within a fortnight a third crime of the same kind was committed; and in all these affairs the mysterious female in man's attire was involved. It is scarcely credible, but nevertheless true, that eighteen or twenty of these extraordinary murders were committed with impunity! In every instance, the little that was seen of the woman rendered it difficult for any one to give a minute description of her person: all the information that could be obtained was, that she was young, very pretty, little, and well formed. This description of course answered that of many women in Paris beside the murderess.

"Meanwhile, Napoleon arrived from Egypt, and possessed himself of the reins of government. Being informed of the atrocities which had been committed in the capital, he directed that active measures should be taken for the detection of the criminal. He spoke to Fouche on the subject. At that time the capital was filled with Fouche's spies. One of these spies, a fine looking young man, about twenty, was one evening accosted in the street by a person, whom he at first supposed to be a very handsome youth. He passed on; but suddenly the thought struck him that the person who had spoken to him was a woman in disguise, and he immediately recalled the female assassin.

"'It is she!' he exclaimed, 'I have discovered her, and my fortune is made.'

He turned back, and entered into conversation with her. She at first denied her disguise, but finally acknowledged it, and the young man prevailed on the nymph to accompany him home, in the character of a young relation from the country.

"'Where do you live?' she inquired.

"He named a hotel in which one of the mysterious murders had been committed.

"'Oh, no; I cannot go.'

"'Why?'

"'Because I am known there.'

These words confirmed the suspicions of the police agent. He alluded to his property, and mentioned two hundred louis which his uncle had given him, of which, he said, he had not spent the twentieth part, adding, "Well, then, if you will not go to my lodgings, where else shall we go?"

The female mentioned an hotel, to which they immediately repaired. The young man was about to leave the room to order supper, when the woman called him back.

"Will it be safe," said she, "to leave your money all night at your lodgings? Is it not likely you may be robbed? Suppose you go and bring it here."

"Ah!" thought the young man, "the veil is now raised;" and then, without the least appearance of suspicion, he thanked her for the prudent hint, and went away, under the pretext of going to fetch the money.

He immediately repaired to the office of the police minister, and gave information of the discovery he had made. Furnished with the sum of one hundred and eighty louis, he returned to the house where he had left the woman. He was accompanied by several agents of the police, who stationed themselves at the door of the apartment. The murderess and her pretended lover sat down to supper. She requested him to reach her handkerchief, which she had left on a *console* behind his chair. He rose to get it, and during the instant his back was turned, she poured a powerful narcotic into his glass.

He did not perceive this, and drank off his glass of wine hastily; but he had no sooner swallowed it than he exclaimed, "What wretched wine!" The lady made the same complaint. A second glass was poured out, and pronounced to be better.

Meanwhile, the young man felt his head becoming confused, and his limbs growing stiff. With well-acted concern, the woman rose, and threw her arm round his neck, apparently with the intention of supporting his drooping head. At this moment he mechanically raised his hand, and he felt the fatal hammer in the side-pocket of the coat worn by the female. He felt conscious of the danger of his situation; he attempted to rise and leave the room, but his strength failed him. He tried to speak, but his tongue was paralyzed. By one desperate effort, he made a faint outcry, and then fell on the floor, in a state of utter insensibility.

The woman drew the little hammer from her pocket and laid it on the ground. She then searched her victim, took his purse, and deposited it in the pocket of the waistcoat she wore. She placed his head in the requisite position to receive the deadly blow, and she had raised her right arm for the purpose of inflicting it, when the fatal hammer was suddenly arrested from her grasp. The police agents oportunely entered the room at that moment.

"Ah! Monseigneur!" I exclaimed, "surely you are narrating fiction, not fact. But, of course, this monster in woman's shape paid the penalty due to her crimes!"

"That which occurred after her arrest," pursued the Prince, "is the strangest part of her story. On her first examination, she gave the following romantic account of herself. She was of a respectable family, and of irreproachable conduct; but having bestowed her affections on a young man, who had treacherously forsaken her, she had from that moment vowed implacable hatred against all the male sex; and the murders she had committed were actuated by no other motive than vengeance for the injury inflicted on her feelings. Would it be believed that there were persons weak enough to pity this unfortunate victim of betrayed affection? The sensibility of the world, especially of the great world, is often very ridiculous, and sometimes very blameable. An effort was made to screen this wretched culprit from the punishment of the law. When asked why she committed robbery, as well as murder, her defenders could give no satisfactory reply. The criminal, however, underwent the penalty of the law; and certainly society had reason to rejoice that the punishment of death had not been abolished.

A NOVEL METHOD OF CATCHING WILD FOWL.

The following extract of a letter from Canton gives a curious and somewhat unsportsman-like method, which is adopted in that part of China, to take wild fowl. To some of our Cockney sportsmen, whose only object is to bag their game, without caring by what means they accomplish their purpose, the Chinese plan offers peculiar advantages:—

"Since I have been here I have been highly amused at the Chinese mode of taking wild fowl, with which the neighborhood of Canton abounds. Indeed, I have several times mingled in the sport myself, and capital fun it is. There's no missing fire—no powder getting damp—no barrel-bursting—nothing but sport, and 'no mistake.' This is the plan:—Whenever we see a quantity of ducks settled in any particular piece of water, we send off half-a-dozen gourds to float amongst them. These gourds resemble the pumpkins we have in England: but being hollowed out, they float on the surface of the water. On one pool, which is very large, we always leave 20 or 30 afloat. At first the fowl are shy at coming near them, but by degrees they get courage; and as all birds at length grow familiar with a scarecrow, they soon gather round them, and amuse themselves by 'whetting their bills' against them. When the birds get pretty familiar with them, we then prepare to decive them more effectually. I hollow out a pumpkin, which is pretty large, and, after making holes in it to see and breathe through, I clap it on my head Thus accoutred, I wade slowly into the water, keeping my body under, and letting nothing be seen above the surface but the pumpkin, in which is my head. In this manner I move imperceptibly towards the fowls, which suspect no danger. At last I fairly get in amongst them, while they, having been long used to see gourds, take not the least alarm, even when the enemy is in the very midst of them; and a precious insidious enemy I am too, for whenever I approach a fowl, I seize it by the legs, and draw it with a sportsman-like (!) jerk under the water I then fasten it to my girdle, and proceed on to the next, till I have loaded myself with as many as I can fairly (!) walk off with. Thus loaded, I walk quickly away, without disturbing the remainder of the birds in the water, leaving them for another day's sport. I think you will say that, of all the various artifices for catching fowl, this is the most sure and certain. You may call it poaching: it's real sport in China, I assure you, and very certain too. Our guns never miss fire, and we are never bothered with dogs."

SPORTING SUMMARY.

The Taunton Cricket Club.—This club, after playing their last match of the season, dined together at Miss Sweet's Hotel. Col. Tynte being unable to preside, Mr. Newton Lee and Captain Maher were elected to the two chairs, and the utmost conviviality prevailed, the general harmony being delightfully assisted by the "catches" and glees of Messrs. Beadon, White, and Kingsbury; indeed, the "ball" was in most merry "play;" all made a point of "placing" no "long stop" to its career; no one "scored" a "hit" without the "striker" being "stumped" in a "return match;" the bottle "made" sufficient "byes" to preserve the true enjoyment of the "game;" neither a "long slip" nor "short slip" over "crease," nor were any "caught" or declared "unfair" by the "umpires;" if any were "butter-fingered," it was but to let "slip" "off bat" all crooked recollections, and the able "wicket keepers" kept the "stumps up" with admirable "science" until "time" was called for "legs" to "run out" the most agreeable "match." Among the toasts, that of "prosperity to the Sidmouth Club" was enthusiastically cheered, and many well deserved compliments paid to their gentlemanly bearing in the late amicable contentions, with a hope that "hostilities may be resumed" early in the next season. The committee were re-elected, with a vote of thanks for their past exertions, as was also the Secretary and Treasurer, Mr Eales White. The Secretary announced that the Club now proudly numbered seventy-one members, with four candidates for admission, viz., Rev. Dr. Warre, Mr. W. A. Sandford (who was then present), Mr. E. Sandford, and Mr. John Kinglake, names which would honor any society in the kingdom.

Bell's Life.

The Glanders Infectious.—A question was some time ago raised by some solitary cases whether men could be attainted with the disease in horses called the glanders. The attention of the medical world has lately been again turned to this point by a new case, in which several eminent physicians of Paris maintain that the disease with which the patient is attacked is the same as the glanders, while veterinary surgeons of equal eminence insist that it is not. The question was brought the day before yesterday before the Academie de Medicine, and this learned body has appointed a committee to make the necessary examinations. In order to solve all doubts, it has been directed that a horse in good health shall be inoculated with matter taken from the man said to be thus infected, and who, by the way, is at the last extremity.

Galignani's Messenger.

Marquis of Waterford.—Sporting Motto.—The Marquis of Waterford is known to be a straight-forward sportsman; and notwithstanding his somewhat close connexion with certain members of the prize-ring, he has always set his face against a *cross*; yet it is surprising that he adopts the ✗ system on his armorial bearings, the motto of which is, *Nil nisi cruce*—"There is no dependence but in the cross."

An extraordinary trotting match against sime, for £10, took place on Tuesday last, on the Frating road, by an Orkney pony, 12½ hands high, one of those brought over by Mr. John Cousens. The pony trotted 12 miles in 55½ minutes, in harness, turning three times. This performance is the more extraordinary, as the pony is only four years old, and was just up from grass, and it was raining in torrents all the time, being very much against it. The pony is the property of Mr. John Stammers, of Brightlingsea, and was driven by Mr. Brooks, of the same place. The match was witnessed by a great number of spectators. The pony was to trot the twelve miles within the hour, consequently won by four minutes and a half.

Essex Standard.

Wrestling Extraordinary.—A few days since, at a short distance from Exeter, the noted wrestler, Cunn, (J.), underwent the severe mortification of being thrown a complete back fall. This well-known wrestler of Devon, being satisfied that no man was possessed of skill sufficient to lay him flat on his back, was trying his abilities in throwing a donkey; but on taking his hold, the animal, disliking the iron-handed grasp of his assailant, made a desperate struggle, and swung him on his back with such rapidity, that the most expert player could not resist. The wrestler declared that it would be useless for him to enter the ring again with such a formidable opponent.

Western Luminary.

Extensive Sale of Horses.—On Friday, upwards of one hundred horses were brought to the hammer at Kilnwick Percy, having been drafted from the extensive stud of Robert Denison, Esq. The attendance of gentlemen were very numerous, and we are happy to learn, that with the talent of Mr. Wetherell, who conducted the sale, very excellent prices were realized for many of the lots. The celebrated trotting horse Merrylegs was put up at 300 guineas, and Mr. Easingwold, of Everingham, was the purchaser, at 400 guineas, which, in our estimation, was a low figure, considering the great powers and action of this rare little horse. The following were the sums realized by the sale, as they were noted down by our correspondent:—

The yearling colts (25) and fillies (8)	£801	13	6
Two year old colts (11)	325	10	0
Ditto fillies (5)	153	6	0
Three and four years old colts (15)	1,008	1	0
Five years old ditto (8)	429	9	0
Stallions—one, two, three, and aged (12)	1,018	10	0
Brood mares (4) and one foal	184	5	6
Sundry horses and ponies	105	0	0
	£4025	15	0

Sunday Times.

Taking a Man by the Nose.—One day last week a sportsman, while hunting rabbits, was severely bit by his ferret. Having finished his day's amusement, he brought the animal home in his game-bag, and having hung it in his chamber, went to bed. In the night the ferret, excited by the desire for more blood, escaped from its confinement, and having made its way to the bed, seized its master by the nose, and held so fast, that the neighbors, who were attracted by his cries, were obliged to kill the tenacious creature, and afterwards force open its mouth with an iron instrument.

French paper.

Hunting the Giraffe.—The most approved manner in the present day of hunting the giraffe in Namaqua land is on horseback. The natives watch the giraffes when they are reposing, and get as near to them as they can before they dash forward; the gigantic beasts get up in their scrambling manner, and move off as fast as they can; the horsemen pursue them, and if their horses are good, they are not very long in coming up with them, and they fire when the muzzle almost touches the shoulder of the giraffe. When the cameleopard is mortally wounded, the long neck begins gradually to droop, and then the inoffensive animal falls on the ground. Sometimes, however, an old giraffe will stop short in his flight, allow the horseman to pass close to him, and rearing up, will overwhelm both horse and rider, and then make off.

Sir James Alexander's Expedition of Discovery into Africa.

FLORENCE RACES.

Extract of a letter from Florence, of the 1st inst.:—"The races commenced to-day, and were a very great improvement on last year. They were attended by all the Florentine nobility, the Court, and the official residents. Amongst the more distinguished English were Lords Burghersh and Walpole, Hons. E. Erskine, J. Vansittart, Lady M. Locke, Sir J. Mildmay, Colonels Stewart, Tempest, Thompson, Messrs. Villiers, Stuart, Aubyn, Plowden, &c. Prince and Princess Metternich also honored the meeting with their presence. The course was kept rather too well by a squadron of mounted dragoons, whose officiousness became troublesome, by their preventing all free 'circulation.'

The first race came off at one o'clock. 100 Francisconi (550f.) for 2 and 3 yr. old Tuscan horses; 3 yrs. 120 lbs.; 4 yrs., 140 lbs.; 1 mile. 1. Comte de Gheradesca's Spiritoso, 4 yrs.—2. Signor Mariotti's Armena, 3 yrs. Spiritoso took the lead, and kept it, winning by 20 lengths.

Second Race:—For 200 Francisconi, for thorough-breds, one mile. 3 yr. olds, 135 lbs.; 4 yrs., 168 lbs.; 5 yrs., 178 lbs.; 6 yrs. and above, 186 lbs. Mares and geldings allowed 5 lbs. This race excited great interest, as one of the principal hotel-keepers, Gasperini, had got out a colt of the Duke of Richmond's, and had backed him to a large amount against Poniatowski's stable. From the narrowness of the course, which has a very awkward turn in it, the competitors were divid into *sezioni*, or divisions.

First division—Gasperini's br. g. Selim, 181 lb.; Duke de Carchaci's br. h. Barefoot, 168 lbs.; Gasperini's br. c. Chateau Lafitte, 135 lb. (a lad); Baron de Lowenberg's bay horse Tom, 181 lbs.; Prince Poniatowski's b. g. Darlington, 181 lbs. Betting—Chateau Lafitte even against the field. Selim made strong running for the first quarter of a mile, when he resigned to Barefoot, the rest lying in a ruck close behind, till they turned the corner, when the colt shot away, and won with all imaginable ease, Tom 2d, the rest 'no where.'

Second division—Prince Poniatowski's ch. g. Cyrus, 186 lbs. (Baker); Prince Poniatowski's b. h. Craigmillar, 186 lbs.; Duke de Carchaci's b. h. Swiss Boy, 178 lbs.; Gasperini's ch. m. Tipsy, 181 lbs Very sharp running between Cyrus and Tipsy, which the former won by half a length.

Fourth Race—Match for 20 louis d'or each, straight in (about half a mile). Mr. Vansittart's gr. m. Viareggio, 160 lbs., and M. Lousada's b. g. Lucca, 186 lbs. (Baker). The best contested race of the meeting, Lucca winning by a head only.

Fifth Race—Between the winners of the first and second divisions, Cyrus and Chateau Lafitte. Betting, 3 and 4 to 1 on the colt. Both went off at their best pace, the colt leading to the corner, when he swerved, and his chance seemed out, Cyrus getting considerably ahead; but weight told, and the 50 lbs. extra cut him down, the colt catching and passing him by half a length. A good deal of money changed hands.

Sixth Race—100 francs, for Tuscan horses of all ages Won easily by Prince Poniatowski's gr. m. Syncope, distancing a field of five others. One jockey was thrown, but not hurt.

All the arrangements were remarkably well conducted by the stewards, the Hon. Frederick Thellusson, Marquis Azzoleno, and Count Dini."

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 24, 1838.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

Nashville (N.C.) *Races*.—Will any one send a report? A correspondent writes from Raleigh as follows:—

"I was at our Nashville races week before last, where there were a long list of race horses, though but few in condition—never saw so many '*out of fix*.' Of course you will have heard of their meeting before now,—but should you not, let me tell you that Bullock's Pacific colt, *Ildicker*, won the 2 yr. old stakes handily, beating the Escape colt in fine style. O. P. Hare's *Canary*, by Sir Charles, won the purse $200, two mile heats, with ease, beating four others, viz.—*American Maid*, by Eclipse, (Bullock's), bay filly by Tonson, another by Luzborough, and *Sam. Johnson*, by Scroggins. The club purse $350, three mile heats, was run for by three, viz.: *Vashti*, by Leviathan, 3 yrs. old, *Black Prince*, by Imp. Fylde, and —— by Marion. Vashti had it all her own way, distancing the Marion —— and the Prince was withdrawn after the 1st heat—so it ended. There is nothing like unto those Leviathans in this country. She was sold the week before, for $2750, with her chances for the Raleigh club to be added; and they are good, if they do not overdo the thing."

Col. J. R. H. ACKLEN, of Huntsville, Ala. has bought of Messrs. Blevins and Kinkle, their gr. m. *Lady Huntsville*, (own sister to *John Bascombe*,) by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, 8 yrs., now in foal to Imp. Consol, and her ch. f. by Imp. Glencoe, for $3600.

Mr. JOHN HOLMES, of Murfreesboro', Tenn., has lately sold the following blood stock:—

1. B. f. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Miss Tonson by Mons Tonson, 2 yrs., for $350.
2. B. f. by the same, out of a Sir Archy mare, 2 yrs., for $300.
3. Ch f. by the same, out of a Pacolet mare, yearling, for $250.
4. Ch. c. by Imp. Leviathan, out of a Pacolet mare, 2 yrs., for $300.
5. Ch. f. by Havoc, out of a Conqueror mare, yearling, for $100.

Capt. N. TERRY, of Limestone County, was the purchaser of No. 1—GEO. STEELE, of Huntsville, No. 2—A. C. BEARD, of Claysville, No. 3—Judge LANE, of Limestone County, No. 4—Mr. EWING, of Huntsville, of No. 5—all in Alabama.

Chapel Races near Easton.—A correspondent has written us a long report of the races that *should have* taken place here, in which he hits a Mr. *Ennals Martin* rather hard. He states that on the first day there were but *seven* dollars "of the hardware" to start for, and that on the other days the horses ran for the outstanding subscription money due the proprietor—some $800 or $1000, or were to have done so. After the first race, the proprietor's books were "found missing," and the owners of the horses were accordingly "done brown." Our correspondent evidently "writes with fury," if he does not "correct with phlegm," for we have barely been able to make out from his letter the few sentences above.

Brood Mares for sale.—By an advertisement on the last page, it will be seen that several pure blooded Brood Mares, with filly foals at their feet, may be had on good terms.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times:—

Wake snakes! how ended the flare up at the "Beacon" last Thursday? were the sweepstakes a go, or no go? who "toted off" that "plunder"?—come "own up"—a hundred dollars to an infliction with a hickory shingle, that neither horse *then* considered the winner, is entitled to either stake. The Rochester "dark one" is implicated in rather a "dark" transaction, if the trot was a go—'twas a queer "bounce"—an "out and outer," and not likely to go down in these parts. What's the result—let's have it—just want to know, you know.

Thursday Morning. PAUL PRY.

Crowing.—There is a very smart little journal at Louisville yclept the "Daily Reporter," the editor of which, though "brisk as a flea," is not by any means as "ignorant as dirt." He occasionally "leaves the bars down," however, in his attempts to prove the "cracks of Kentucky" superior to "any-body-else's horses that are alive and above ground." Hear him:—

"*Great news for old Kaintuck!* We learn from the English papers that *Don John*, the fleetest horse now in England, *Harkaway*, having declined the contest, won the St. Leger stakes at the Doncaster meeting in September, getting over what is there called the two mile track in 3:17. Now this same Doncaster track, as run for the St. Legers, is actually short of two miles by 285 yards. If we add 5 yards which our track overruns two miles, we have the difference between the St. Leger and Oakland tracks of 290 yards.

"Now, by computation, it will be found that the speed of Don John on the same distance as the Oakland two mile track, would be 3:35, which would be only six seconds less than the time made by *Grey Eagle*, 3:41. If the same training, grooming, care, and expense, had been bestowed upon Grey Eagle as upon Don John, we may fairly presume he would have gained more than the difference. And when it is further considered that Grey Eagle could have done more than he actually did on the Oakland track, had he been pushed by such a competitor as Don John, it will not be assuming too much to say that he could now, under equal circumstances, win the St. Leger Stakes from Don John. These premises being indisputable, we say huzza! huzza for old Kaintuck!—one cheer more, gentle reader—huzza! huzza! go it, Grey Eagle! and, as Tyrone Power says, more power to your elbow!"

The idea of *Harkaway's* starting for the Derby is not bad; the "Reporter," we hope, will overlook the liberty we have taken in intimating that the St. Leger is an annual Produce Stake for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, of some considerable standing, having been run for every year since 1776. *Don John* in his race carried 119 lbs.—Grey Eagle 86 lbs.—a mere trifle, ONLY *thirty-three pounds difference!* As the "Reporter" is so clever at mathematical calculations, perhaps it will oblige us by showing *how much* Grey Eagle would have beaten Don John with 119 lbs. on his back.

More Clubs in Arkansas.—"N." and "Pete Whetstone" have set the good people of Arkansas in a perfect fever of excitement about breeding and racing. The number of new Jockey Clubs and race tracks laid out in that State this season is equal to all of those north of Mason and Dixon's Line. The latest one that has been organized is thus noted in the "Arkansas Times," published at Little Rock:—

At a meeting of the members of the Washington Jocky Club, held at Washington on the 9th September last—the following gentlemen were elected officers of the Club.—President, Wm. M. Burton; Vice Presidents, Dr. James H. Walker, Francis Hopkins, and John W. Williams; Secretarys, John Field, Corresponding, and John D. Trimble, Recording Secretary; Wm. L. Cook, Treasurer; Stewards, Charles B. Mitchell, James Gibson, Ezekial Nance, Matthew Moss, and Samuel Moore.

The rules and regulations of the Little Rock Jockey Club, (with some important alterations) were adopted for the government of the Club.

The subscription being incomplete, the amount of each day's purse cannot be now given; they will be very respectable. Notice of the purses &c. will shortly be given.

The 12th day of December (Wednesday) was set apart as the day for the commencement of the races, which are to last during the week.

Persons at a distance wishing information touching the weights, ages, and privileges of horses, are referred to the rules and regulations of the Little Rock Jockey Club. JOHN D. TRIMBLE, *Recording Sec'y*,

A correspondent writes to the following effect from Washington City:—"Lately, in a tour through a part of Virginia's ancient race horse region, I have seen some fine blooded cattle, among others the dam of Tychicus, with a Priam colt at her foot, engaged in a great produce stake, and accompanied by her 2 yr. old daughter, by Chateau Margaux, also in a great stake; Czarina's dam, in foal to Priam, with a yearling Chateau Margaux filly by her side; and out of Multiflora an uncommonly fine large yearling colt by Robin Brown, which is of great beauty, resembling his sire. This colt, perhaps, is more nearly allied to Boston than any colt in the world; got by his maternal half brother, Robin Brown, and the dam by Mason's Rattler, a son of Timoleon, and descended from the same maternal origin. I have seen other colts of Robin Brown that are also very promising. He ought to be patronised in the West. He never had a fair chance on the turf, notwithstanding it was known he had speed of the first order. I also met in my route some beautiful foals by imported Cetus, and some St. Legers, one of which was not bad, besides some other bits of blood of gentle lineage."

Enquiry is made concerning EDGAR's 2d Vol. What has become of STRATTON's *American Stud Book*, and the author? Either work, in our opinion, would have a ready sale, especially the one that should appear first.

The value of breeding from some of the *lately imported Stallions* during the present and a few preceding years, has become manifest. When the earliest of Dr. MERRITT's were imported, and the judiciousness of breeding from them was questioned, some writer in the Turf Register recommended that they and some others should be patronized, and predicted success; desiring a suspension of judgment "until the get of Autocrat, Barefoot, Fylde, Hedgeford, Leviathan, Luzborough (and perhaps some others), should appear on the turf." What has been the result?

Most, if not all, of *Autocrat's* colts that have started, have run well. *Czarina* has won all her sweepstakes in the finest style. *Eliza Derby* (the Queen) has been frequently a distinguished winner in New York and Canada. *Camden* has lately been a winner in Virginia, &c.

Admiral and *Clara Howard* were of the first celebrity on Long Island, when the latter was reputed to have run two and three mile heats in the best time on record before *Boston's* unparalleled run; and others of *Barefoot's* get have been winners in Virginia, shewing an extraordinary turn of speed.

Fylde's colts, *Steele* and *Billy Townes*, are regarded as first rate at any distance, and others have *won* for their sire the highest celebrity.

Hedgeford's best son, *Duane*, was a crack of last Spring, but a shade below Boston, having run with *Balie Peyton* in the unprecedented time, for the Central, of 7:42½ a four mile heat, besides winning other noted races.

Leviathan's colts have, for a year or two, run ahead of nearly every competitor in the West, and are now winning in Virginia.

Luzborough's son, *Picton*, the "wonderful 3 yr. old," *when* he beat *Mingo*, "the best son of Eclipse," at the Union, ran three heats of four miles in time wholly *unprecedented* in this country. *Portsmouth*, and many others of his get, have performed greatly.

We also know that imported and home-bred get of *Chateau Margaux*, *Priam*, *Sarpedon*, *Valentine*, *Victory*, and of some others, have also won in "the States" renown for their sires.

The *Timoleons*, got in his old age, have been running this year almost miraculously and since his death, he having been overshadowed (by Sir Charles, Henry, Bertrand, and other renowned sons of Sir Archy) during his life time. Boston has *eclipsed* almost, if not *every*, horse of modern and ancient times in this country, from the days of Selim, Virago, Leviathan, Florizel, and Maid of the Oaks, down to Timoleon, Eclipse, Henry, Andrew, Trifle, and Mingo. 'Tis believed he has *beat every competitor*:—and such as Balie Peyton, Decatur, Duane, Charles Carter, Fanny Wyatt, Cippus, &c., have been beat successively *by no other predecessor*. His time of four miles is unparalleled, when the manner of his 4th mile is regarded, he having blown his competitor in three miles, run in 5:36! *six seconds quicker than any three miles that had been ever run in America!* At 3 yrs. old he did more than Eclipse at 4; at 4 yrs. he won some six or eight races of three mile heats, and at 5 yrs. old he has won *about as many four mile races*, and as much real racing fame, though he has never run a match, as during the whole of Eclipse's long and brilliant career. He inherits great speed as the son of Timoleon, out of the own sister to *Tuckahoe*, by Florizel, the unconquered and speediest son of Diomed. His dam, *a very small mare*, won in the finest style her only race, a great sweepstakes, near Washington city. *Omega*, by Timoleon, won a four mile heat the present Fall, on the same course, in the best time ever run upon it, 7:40—23 *seconds better than the heat between Eclipse and Sir Charles!* Timoleon was the sire of the dam of Count Zaldivar, Andrew's famed son, in Georgia. Duane's dam is by Washington, son of Timoleon. Until lately, his fame had been based upon the celebrity of his daughter *Sally Walker*, the renowned victor of *Ariel*. It would be but justice to transfer to Timoleon's best son the laurels won by Eclipse, Bascombe, Mingo, and Lady Cliffden.

Cherokee.—It will be seen, on reference to our advertising columns, that this fine stallion is for sale. His stock have been running at the West with great credit, and he is said to look as fine, strong, and vigorous as a 4 yr. old. Cherokee was the sire of *Huntress*, who ran all distances, principally four miles, and never lost a heat in Kentucky—of *Sarah Miller*, one of the best nags of her day, a winner of two, three, and four mile heats—of *Atalanta*, a mare of no ordinary note—of *Misletoe*, a prime *good 'un*, that never lost a heat or race—of *Othello*, said by many judges to be one of the best runners of his day—*cum multis aliis*.

ON REPORTING RACES "AND SO ON."

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.—The utility and the beauty of the reports of all races is their *strict and rigorous accuracy*; and rather than have the most humorous and witty account of a race which draws upon the fancy at the expense of truth and the facts of the case, all true sportsmen would prefer the bare the statement of facts, without note or comment. Indeed, justice to horses and their owners or breeders demands this, or your records cease to be looked to as the standard of the merits of the horses of the day which they propose to notice, and may loose, if they be allowed to be inaccurate, all the advantages proposed by them, for after, as well as the present, times. One acknowledged inaccurate report, unless it be corrected, may vitiate the credit of a dozen reports from the same source, which may be rigidly correct as to the time made, and other matters.

Under this impression, and with this view of the subject, I consider that the interests of the American Turf demand, that every intelligent Turfite should regard it as his bounden duty to have corrected through your paper, any errors that may be officially reported, when there is a certainty that a mistake has been made—else we shall soon have *doubted* the record of a number of extraordinary races which have been made on this side of the water, both as regards quick time and extraordinary durability or bottom. The report of a race should not be regarded as only a newspaper flourish, but a strict record of names and pedigrees, of distance, of time, and of the places of the different horses that run as they come in, if they *can be placed*. And for this purpose the person intending to make the report should hold pencil and paper in hand, and note the facts as they occur, and not depend upon his memory to record the particulars of several races which occur so near together in the same day as to be almost jumbled up together in the memory at its close. Nothing should be said by the *reporter* like these things—that "*Boston*, had he been pressed, could have made his 4 miles in this race in the astonishing time of 7:36"—or that "this heat by *Balie Peyton* and *Duane*—7:42½—is the best on record"—or that "in this there were three second rate nags, and three certainly not above third rate." Facts alone should be stated, and these facts left to deduce their own commentaries.

I am induced to indulge in these reflections, after reading a report in your last paper of the 3 mile race at the Kendall Course, near Baltimore. In that report it will be found that a horse called *Bustamente* was placed 4th in the 1st heat, 4th in the 2d heat, and distanced in the 3d heat—whilst the facts are that he was 2d in the 1st heat, and ran the 2d and 3d heats through pretty well up, when he was drawn; and never was distanced in this, or any other of his numerous races. This horse has good blood in his veins, and although his former owner believed him to have received injuries in two of his legs, which disqualified him as a racer, and his present owner knows nothing about training and conditioning a horse for a race, (as was apparent during the above race,) it is well that every devil have his due, and that this horse should not be declared distanced when he never was distanced, either in this or any other of the numerous races he has run.

In making this correction, I will take leave to say, that Mr. CUSTIS KENDALL is incapable, in my opinion, of making any intentional mis-statements in his report, and that this, if he saw the race, has been the result of neglecting to note facts as they occur, and depending upon memory, which might easily have brought him into the error of recollection that *Bustamente* was one of the three engaged in the *second* race, whilst it should have been recollected, that he made play all the time among the first set, and kept them if not otherwise inclined, constantly going; for *his reliance* was on his bottom, although in no condition to display either foot or bottom.

VERITAS.

Maj. SAMUEL RAGLAND, of Triana, Ala., has purchased from JOHN BLEVINS, his brown yearling filly by Imp. Consol, out of Lady Huntsville by Bertrand, for $1500.

To the Breeders and Sportsmen of Kentucky.

We propose to run our bay colt *Camden*, by Imp. Sarpedon, dam Cherokas by Cherokee, two years old last Spring, two mile heats, over the Louisville or Lexington Course, next Fall, against any colt of the same age in Kentucky, three or four to make a race, for $500 aside, $250 forfeit.

We will also run three colts, or either of them, the Fall after they are 2 years old, which will be the Fall of 1840, against any other named colts, of the same age, now in Kentucky, one mile and repeat, for $250 aside—$100 forfeit, on each colt, viz.: *Amboy*, bred by Capt. Geo. F. Keene, of Fayette county, by John Richards, dam Cherokas by Cherokee; *Laura Southgate*, bred by the same, by John Richards, dam Clarionette, by Reviellee, and *Henry Childs*, bred by Thos. I. Young, of Bath county, by Mucklejohn, dam Betty Young by Potomac.

Any gentleman wishing to accept either or both of the above propositions, can address, by the first day of May next, through the medium of the Lexington Observer and Reporter, or the Franklin Farmer published at Frankfort,

November 7, 1838. MONTGOMERY.

EXHIBITION AND SALES OF DURHAM CATTLE.

In the next volume of this paper, which will commence on the 16th of February, we purpose to devote considerable space to a new department, embracing Sales and Exhibitions of fine Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Mules, etc; Essays upon breeding and rearing the same, with other matters likely to increase the value and interest of this journal to the farmer and agriculturist, having hit upon a plan for publishing it, which will give us ample range and scope enough to chronicle everything of the kind, as well as to give reports of the different *Fairs* throughout the country, the award of premiums, etc.

Annexed is a report of the sales made of a portion of the Blood Cattle belonging to the estate of the late Gen. JAMES GARRARD, of Kentucky, which we quote from the "Paris Citizen:"—

Exception—Sold to Brutus J. Clay & Co.	$1830
Eclipse, a calf—Geo. M. Bedford	688
Cherry, a cow—Gen. John Pratt	1125
Matilda—Brutus J. Clay & Co.	920
Fanny Kemble, calf—Remus Payne	880
Maria, cow—Wm. Gray	551
Malvira and calf—Wm. Gray	1005
Marchioness, yearling heifer—W. C. Goodloe	407
Moss Rose—W. G. Clay	375
Tulip, old—Thos. Y. Brent	130
Beauty—John & Joseph Collier	476
Total	8187

The above is a list of all the thorough-bred cattle for sale. Below is a list of some of the fine mixed bloods:—

Lady Morgan, yearling heifer—W. Scott	550
Snow-Drop, calf—N. P. Rogers	325
Lucilla, yearling—James Batterson	340
Julia Jackson—Enoch Kirby	195
Rosette, calf—Enoch Kirby	155
Lilly—John Collier	190
Josephine—Moses Ryan	205
Red Beauty—Moses Ryan	375
White Lilly—John Desha	105
Young Nell—John Graves	140
Total	2580

It will be seen that the twenty head sold brought $10,967—near Eleven Thousand Dollars!—and that the eleven thorough-breds brought about $750 each, many of them being calves. The prices are very much higher than those at which the Durham Cattle were recently sold in Philadelphia. We subjoin from the United States Gazette, of that city, a report of the Exhibition of Cattle and Sales on the 6th instant:—

The *Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture*, held their exhibition of Cattle, &c., at Elliott's Tavern, Lancaster Turnpike, yesterday. Owing to the unfavorable state of the weather, it was not as fully attended as was expected by our own citizens, although we perceived on the ground a number of gentlemen from bordering States, who had contributed to the exhibition by presenting some of the best of their valuable stock. The show of Durham Cattle was excellent, and has rarely been surpassed at any similar exhibition in this vicinity.

Among the best were Col. Wolbert's stock, headed by his imported bull Colostra, followed by a large number of superior cows and calves, imported, and of his own raising. Next came John Barney's, at the head of which was his bull Defiance, one of the most beautiful, as well as weighty animals on the field, together with a number of excellent Durham cows, heifers, calves, and a full pen of his truly celebrated Bakewell sheep. Mr. Samuel Canby, of Wilmington, also presented his imported Bull Maxwell, that brought such a large sum a year since at public sale in this city, as also his imported cow Dulcibella, not surpassed by any on the ground, either for milk or meat. R. Penn Gaskill, Esq., and Thos. Rotch, presented two fine Durham Bulls; the latter gentleman had also two Pigs of the Chinese breed on the ground, that in scarcity of hair, rotundity of form and peculiarity of face, bore a striking resemblance to a Chinese Mandarin. *Col. Philip* Reybold, President of the Newcastle County Agricultural Society, exhibited several of his imported Leicester Sheep, that reflect credit upon his liberality and judgment as a breeder of good stock. Mr. Allen A. Roberts exhibited a fine Bull of the Durham, Devon, and Holstein stock; Mr. John Purcell one of the pure Holstein strain; Mr. P. H. Coulter one of the Durham and Holstein; Mr. John Supplee one of the Alderny stock; and Mr. Kenderton Smith, J. W. Roberts, W. W. Barbor, Samuel Ott, and Samuel Ovenshine, a number of excellent cows, steers, and calves, of the Durham, Holstein, and cross breeds.

Mr. J. W. Roberts presented some fine South down and Bakewell sheep; Mr. A. S. Roberts an English Sow, of the small bone breed, and Lewis Bennett, jr., a Boar of the Berkshire breed. There was also a good display of Horses, among which we noticed Gen. Irvine's *Busiris*, and Thomas Massey, jr.'s *Bell Founder*, from Newcastle County, Delaware, as also several excellent breeding mares. There were also two or three imported Jacks and Jinnets on the ground, and a number of agricultural implements of new invention, among which we noticed particularly a new fashioned Plough, for two furrows, an excellent implement for the cultivation of corn, &c

Sale of Durham Short Horns.—Mr. Whitaker's second sale of improved Durham Short Horns, lately arrived from England, took place previous to the exhibition at Powelton, and was well attended.

Col. John Hare Powell, as the friend of Mr. Whitaker, who resides in England, stated previous to the sale, that that gentleman had imported the animals that were offered, more from a desire to extend the breed of this valuable stock than from any prospect of gain—that three of the importation had been killed on the passage during a storm, and that he should reserve one bid for Mr. Whitaker, which should be made public, and that the sale should be a bona fide one, and no bidding in; terms, cash.

The bidding was sharp, and all offered of the cows, except one, were sold; that one, Atkinille, was bid in by Col. Powell, at $450. The following are the names of the cows, their age and price, with their purchasers names and residence:—

Dairy Maid, 3 yrs.—James Gowen, Esq. Philadelphia county	$540
Victoria, 3 yrs.—George Brinton, Chester Co., Pa	520
Nunnia, 3 yrs.—C. Warwick, Richmond, Va	500
Viviana, 3 yrs.—Wm. Heysser, Chambersburg, Pa	530
Thornville, 3 yrs.—Wm. Heysser, Chambersburg, Pa	500
Lady Whitworth, 2 yrs.—C. Warwick, Richmond, Va	530
Lobelia, 2 yrs.—Wm. S. Torr, Philadelphia Co.	400
Enchantress, 2. yrs.—R. A. Taylor, Baltimore	500
Minerva, 2 yrs—Dr. Noble, Philadelphia Co.	360
Sarah, 2 yrs.—Mr. Beltzhoover, Baltimore	380

Two of the Bulls were offered, but there appearing no anxiety among bidders, were withdrawn.

To the above the Philadelphia "Inquirer" adds the following:—

Bruce, recently owned by Thomas Rotch—Mr. Horner	$[illegible]
Defiance, recently owned by John Barney—J. Maxwell	[illegible]
Defiance 2d, recently owned by John Barney—James Latta	[illegible]
Boz—Mr. Ellice	[illegible]
Flora, known as the celebrated "Butter Cow," formerly owned by Hon. C. A. Barnitz, York, Pa.—C. J. Wolbert	[illegible]
Flora's calf—Mr. Harvey	[illegible]
Durham Beauty—Mr. Beltzhoover, of Baltimore	2
Bright Eyes—Mr. Walker	2
May Flower—Mr. Walker	20
Daphne—S Canby, of Wilmington, Del.	20
Beauty—S. Canby, of Wilmington, Del.	2
York Belle—J. Maxwell	18
Dulcibella, recently owned by S. Canby—Mr. Maitland	15
Vermilion—Dr. Matlack	15
Fanny—A. S. Harrison	

HUNTSVILLE (Ala.) FALL RACES.

The North Alabama Association Races commenced over the Huntsville Course on the 6th inst., and notwithstanding the unfavorable state of the weather, they were maintained with spirit throughout the week. Since the last meeting great alterations have been made—new and convenient stands have been erected, a new track laid out, which is so graded that every motion of the horse can be seen from any part of the field: it is exactly a mile in extent, in a parallelogram, with a semicircle round each end, the two sides affording a straight run of about 500 yards. Roomy and excellent stables have been erected adjacent to the track for the horses, and comfortable quarters arranged for their attendants. The whole is enclosed with substantial plank fences.

The Association have already expended $20,000 in the purchase of land, grading the Course, &c., and when the contemplated additions are made to the Hotel, the expense of which is estimated at $5000, "The Huntsville" will be second to none in the Western States. Nothing occurred to interrupt the general harmony of the meeting, and but for the inclemency of the weather, the attendance each day would have been more numerous. Owing to the rain, and the fact that several parts of the track was made ground, quick time could not be expected.

Officers for 1838.—Col. JAS. W. CAMP, President; JOHN KINKLE, Esq., Secretary. Judges: Col. J. R. H. Acklen, Maj. Jas. Bradley, and Dr. Breck. Distance Judges: W. H. Gee, Esq., and Col. L. J. Banks. Timers: Dr. Erskine, E. H. Boardman, and Thos. E. Leefe, Esqrs.

TUESDAY, Nov. 6, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Five subs. at $100 each, P.P. Mile heats.

Col. Jas. W. Camp's ch. c. *Bustamente*, by Whalebone, dam by Timoleon	1	1
Henry Smith's gr. f. *Betsey Banton*, by Stockholder, dam by Imp. Eagle	3	2
Ragland & Davis' b. f. *Saleratus*, by Badger, out of Pocahontas by Sir Alfred	2	3
Willis H. Boddie's b. f. *Wild Irish Girl*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Miss Tonson by Mons. Tonson	pd. ft.	
Lucius J. Polk's imp. ch. f. *Panola*, by Muley, dam by Comus	pd. ft.	

Time, 2:01—2:01.

Bustamente was the favorite, and won both heats with ease.

SAME DAY—Match, $2500 a-side, $500 ft. Mile heats.

Wm. Fleming's ch. c. by Wild Bill, dam by Pacolet, 3 yrs., *received forfeit* from Nathl. Terry's ch. c. by Wild Bill, out of Sally McGhee, 3 yrs., the latter being amiss.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 7—Jockey Club Purse $400, ent. $30, added; free for all ages, 2 year olds carrying 70lbs.—3, 86—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; 3lbs. allowed m.'s and g.'s. Two mile heats.

John Connally's gr. f. *Cotton Plant*, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet, 3 yrs	1	1
Ragland & Davis' br. c. *Sir Joseph Banks*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	3	2
Henry Smith's ch. g. *Logan*, by Pacific, dam by Stockholder, 5 yrs	6	3
Jas. W. Camp's b. m. *Fanny Wilkins*, by Eclipse, dam by Sir Hal, 5 yrs	*4	4
Wm. C. Patrick's ch. f. *Belle of Winchester*, by Shakspeare, d by Sir Archy, 3 y.	2	dist.
J. A. Mennefee's (Gab. Moore's) b. c. by Bertrand, dam by Brutus, 3 yrs	5	dist.
Chas. McLaran's ch. f. *Fanny Strong*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Sally Bell by Sir Archy, 3 yrs	dist.	

Time, 4:05—4:01½.

Cotton Plant won the 1st heat easily. In the 2d Sir Joseph took the lead, and maintained it to the 2d mile, when the filly passed him, and after a beautiful race, won the heat by a length and a half. Fanny Strong was perfectly green, having been in training only three weeks.

THURSDAY, Nov. 8—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $50, added; conditions as before. Four mile heats.

John Connally's gr. c. *Gander*, by Wild Bill, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, 4 yrs	2	1	1
Davis & Ragland's bl. h. *Othello*, by Imp Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy, 6 yrs	1	2	2
Chas. McLaran's b. c. *Jack Downing*, by Pacific, dam by Mons. Tonson, 4 yrs	dist.		

Time, 8:57—8:54—9:03.

The interest felt for the result of the above race was so intense, that although it rained incessantly during the day, accompanied with a cold and cutting wind, the attendance was more numerous than on either of the preceding days.

Othello was the favorite. Jack took the lead, which he kept to the 2d mile, when Othello took him in hand and passed him, closely followed by Gander. A desperate struggle now ensued between Othello and Gander—the latter took the lead at the distance stand, and his rider, thinking himself safe, gave G. a check, but Othello seized this opportunity, passed Gander, and won by a neck.

The 2d and 3d heats were won easily by Gander, Othello having sulked in the last mile of each heat.

FRIDAY, Nov. 9—Jockey Club Purse $600, ent. $40, added; conditions as before. Three mile heats.

Davis & Ragland's b. c. *Scipio*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Kitty Clover by Sir Charles, 4 yrs	1	1
John Connally's b. c. *John Denty*, by Bertrand, dam by Topgallant, 4 yrs	2	2
Wm. C. Patrick's ch. h. *Sportsman*, by Brunswick, dam by Hamiltonian, 6 yrs	3	dist.

Time, 6:28—6:25.

Scipio was the favorite, and won both heats with ease—the track still in dreadful order.

SATURDAY, Nov. 10—Proprietor's Purse $200, ent. $20, added; conditions as before. Mile heats.

Davis & Ragland's ch. f. *Honey Dew*, by Badger, out of Timoura by Timoleon, 3 yrs	1	1
Waddy Tate's b. h. *Wild Fire*, by Wild Bill, dam by Cripple, 5 yrs	5	2
James T. Sykes' gr. f. *Wild Goose*, by Jerry, dam by Timoleon, 3 yrs	2	3
Wm. C. Patrick's ch. f. *Belle of Winchester*, pedigree above, 3 yrs	3	4
Wm. Fleming's ch. c. *Mark*, by Wild Bill, dam by Pacolet, 3 yrs	4	5

Time, 1:55—1:57.

This was an interesting and well contested race, Honey Dew being the favorite. After running neck and neck with the Belle, and a bursting brush with the Goose down the stretch home, the favorite won the 1st heat by two feet. In the 2d heat Honey Dew was the favorite at large odds, and won after a severe struggle.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Citizens' Plate, value $250, ent 20, added; conditions as before. Two mile heats.

Wm. H. Gee's b. g. *Van Buren*, by Wild Bill, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	3	1	1
Davis & Ragland's br. c. *Sir Joseph Banks*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	1	2	2
Chas. McLaran's b. c. *Jack Downing*, " " 4 yrs	2	dr	

Time, 4:06—4:05—4:13.

Sir Joseph was the favorite at 2 to 1—he won the 1st heat with ease, Van Buren laying back. The 2d and 3d heats were won by Van Buren without a struggle.

CINCINNATI (Ohio) SECOND FALL MEETING.

Commenced over the new *Buckeye Course* on the 6th instant, and continued throughout the week. We compile the annexed report from our correspondence, and those in the "Whig" and "Republican" of that city:—

TUESDAY, Nov. 6, 1838—Ladies' Plate (value $200), free for all ages, 3 yr. olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; 3lbs. allowed mares and geldings. Mile heats.

Capt. J. D. Edmond's (S. Burbridge's) b. f. *Mary Brennan*, by Singleton, dam by Hamiltonian, 3 yrs	2	1	1
H. Spencer's (Thos. Lynch's) ch. f. *Queen Dido*, by Macklejohn, dam by Bertrand, 4 yrs	1	2	2
Geo. N. Sanders' b. f. *Countess Bertrand*, by Bertrand, out of Budget of Fun by Kassino, 3 yrs	3	3	3
Walker Thurston's (A. Haralson's) ch. f. *Maria Duke*, by Medoc, out of Cherry Elliott by Sumpter, 3 yrs	4	4	4
James Ryan's ch. g. *Jack Strut*, by Randolph, dam omitted, 4 yrs	5	dr	
Maj. Jas. F. Conover's (Jas. Pryor's) ch. c. *Ben Franklin*, by Woodpecker, dam by Franklin Beauty, 3 yrs	dist.		
Wm. P. Hughes' (Wm. F. Hunt's) ch. h. *Rothsay*, by Archy Montorio, dam by Sweeper, 5 yrs	dist.		

Time, 1:59—2:00—2:07. Track heavy.

Maria Duke was the favorite vs. the field, notwithstanding she was dead amiss. One of our Ohio correspondents is excessively indignant that Thurston should have started her in this condition.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $55, conditions as before, Mile heats.

Geo. H. Sinclair's b. f. *Sally Burns*, by Robert Burns, dam by Alexander, 4 yrs	1	1
Geo. N. Sanders' b. f. *Brighton Lass*, by Bertrand, dam by Alonzo, 3 yrs	3	2
Wesley Fisher's b. f. *Lady Hamilton*, by Boxer, dam by Hamiltonian, 4 yrs	2	3

Time, 2:00—2:04. Track heavy

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 7—Citizens' Purse $1000, conditions as before, Four mile heats.

Wm. Marshall Anderson's b. m. *Lady Hope*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Oscar, 5 yrs	1	1
Geo. N. Sanders' (Maj. E. S. Revill's) b. c. *Lorenzo*, by Bertrand, dam by Alonzo, 4 yrs	2	2
H. E. Spencer's (S. Burbridge's) b. c. *Tarleton*, by Woodpecker, dam by Robin Gray, 4 yrs	fell.	

Time, 8:58—9:24. Track knee deep.

Tarleton slipped in the mud on the last quarter of the 4th mile, and fell, though the "Express" and the "Whig" both think he could not have won the heat; he was the favorite at 3 to 1. A correspondent writes us that Lady Hope and Lorenzo were run to a stand still, the mud being in some parts of the track nearly knee deep. Mr. WADE offered $1800 for Lady Hope after the first heat. She was run by Mr. GIBBONS on Long Island last season.

THURSDAY, Nov. 8—Purse $100, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

M. W. Dickey's (Thos. Lynch's) b. f. *Lady Bertrand*, own sister to West Florida, 3 yrs	2	4	1	1
Maj. J. F. Conover's (Wm. P. Hunt's) ch. f. *Betty White*, by Alonzo, dam by Mercury, 3 yrs	3	1	2	2
G. Coffeen Jr.'s bl. c. *Orient*, by Trumpator, dam by Florizel, 4 yrs	4	3	2	r.o.
Geo. N. Sanders (Maj. E. S. Revill's) ch. c. *Red Hawk*, by Medoc, dam by Sumpter, 3 yrs	1	3	dist.	

Time, 4:31—4:31—4:33—4:37. Track very heavy.

Whether the winner's name is Lady, or Eliza, Bertrand, we cannot make out, as both are given. What is the sire of her dam, pray? It seems that a ch. m called *Warning* (by Orphan Boy) was entered for this race as a 4 yr. old; it having been proved that she was a year older, she was not allowed to start, which fact, we trust, will be a *warning* to all parties concerned. The race was a good one, and Betty White the favorite. Orient was, of course, ruled out after the 3d heat.

FRIDAY, Nov. 9—Purse $500, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

M. W. Dickey's (Thos. J. Robinson's) b. h. *Jim Allan*, by Archy Montorio, dam by Hamiltonian, 6 yrs	1	1
Geo. H. Sinclair's gr. f. *Victoria*, by Sir Kirkland, dam by Tippo Saib, 3 yrs	2	dist.

Time, 8:48—8:38. Track very heavy.

Maj. CONOVER thus describes this race in the "Whig":—

"The great race yesterday between Jim Allan and Victoria, excited an uncommon deal of interest. The first is a Kentucky bay horse, 6 years old, by Sir Archy of Transport, and the latter an Ohio grey filly, 3 years old, by Sir Kirkland, dam by Tippo Saib. As the Ohioans on the four mile day had won large sums of the Kentuckians, betting on *Lady Hope* against Tarlton and other Kentucky horses, the citizens of the two states seemed to take sides in the race of yesterday according to their residence. The bills were headed "Ohio against Kentucky.' The race was for the Jockey Club purse of $500, three mile heats. The track was exceedingly heavy, being partly frozen, and partly thawed—making the mud tough and adhesible. The horse, therefore, owing to his greater age, had considerably the advantage of the mare.

"Bets were freely taken even on both sides, the friends of each nag being confident of success. There was quite a large attendance of persons present, notwithstanding the unpleasant coldness of the weather.

"At 3 o'clock the horses started, Jim Allan taking the lead. He kept about two lengths ahead, until half way round the third mile, when Victoria made a brush at him, and after a severe contest, of one or two hundred yards, passed, and led him about two lengths. At this moment the friends of Victoria rent the air in shouts of exultation, and every one thought the heat was her's beyond all question. But judge of the disappointment, when on entering the last quarter stretch, Victoria made a stumble, which enabled the horse, together with the superior management of his rider, to pass the mare. It was now the turn of the friends of Jim Allan to rejoice, and such a burst of huzzas has rarely been witnessed. Both horses were now put under the whip, the contest close, and the result doubtful. Side by side, they pressed forward with an arrow's swiftness—the mare gradually gaining. Fifty yards from the coming out point, the horse led the mare about a neck, and every one held his breath in deep excitement—the mare still gained, and it was impossible to tell which would first reach the goal. The horse, however, won the heat by *half a neck?* The welkin now rung with the plaudits of the friends of the foremost horse, and the friends of Victoria looked *rather blue*, though they professed a confidence of winning.

"Both horses were now eagerly and carefully examined by the bettors, with a view to discovering which of the two was most fatigued. Victoria appeared well, and so did Jim Allan, but the friends of the horse were inspired with unlimited confidence, and freely offered bets of two to one on his winning the race. The friends of Victoria were discouraged—especially as Jim Allan was a *well tried* and experienced racer, and his *bottom* known to be excellent. The durability of Victoria had never been fully tested, though she had previously run a three mile race with complete success—but at that time, the course was dry and in fine order—now muddy, stiff, and heavy. Time of 1st heat 7:48 (query 8:48).

"The horses again started, Victoria taking the lead. She was, however, soon passed by Jim Allan, who continued ahead throughout the heat, gaining on the mare to the last, and coming out more than the distance ahead. Time of second heat, 7:38—(query 8:38).

"It was not thought very creditable to the owners of Jim Allan that he was permitted to distance the mare, but we understand that it was done by the rider in opposition to the strong and expressed wishes of the owners of the horse.

"Victoria was in bad order, and Jim Allan in first rate condition. They are both noble animals, and many yet think that Victoria would come off victor in another contest, if she were in good condition and had a dry track. She has lost scarcely any laurels in the contest, in the opinion of the best judges. But the Kentuckians *walked into* the pockets of the Ohioans in the finest sort of style—*almost* as badly as the latter *walked into* the pockets of the former on Wednesday last, when Lady Hope won the four mile purse."

There was a second race this day, Mile heats, but we do not see it reported. We hear Victoria was badly curbed; she has, no doubt, been overworked, though she may yet continue a high trump in the hands of her new owner, being but 3 yrs. old.

SATURDAY, Nov. 10—Purse $300, conditions as before, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

S. Burbridge's b. f. *Mary Brennan*, pedigree above, 3 yrs	3	1	1	1
Thos. Lynch's ch. f. *Queen Dido*, " " 4 yrs	4	2	4	2
Maj E. S. Revill's b. c. *Lorenzo*, " " 4 yrs	2	3	3	3
M. W. Dickey's ch. f. *Jenny Willing*, by Medoc, 3 yrs	1	4	2	4

Time, 2:06—2:02—2:03—2:08. Track very heavy.

The weather throughout the week was exceedingly unpleasant, snowing by night, and raining by day; still the attendance is said to have been numerous and highly respectable. Several distinguished Kentucky horses that were in attendance, did not start; *Grey Eagle* and *Sthreshley* (if a worse name than this last can be suggested we should like to hear it) among others were thrown out by the distemper, and *Hawkeye* fell lame.

COLUMBUS (Miss.) FALL RACES.

We gave two weeks since a report of the regular Jockey Club meeting over the *Hyde Park Course*, at Columbus, and now add a report of several previous days' sport:—

THURSDAY, Oct. 4, 1838—Match, $6000 a side, h. ft., Four mile heats.

Col. Robt. Smith's ch. c. *Pete Whetstone*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 3 yrs., *received forfeit* from P. B. Starke's ch. f. *Lorinda*, by Havoc, dam by Conqueror, 4 yrs., the latter having fell lame a few days previous.

SAME DAY—Sweepstakes for all ages. 2 year olds carrying 70lbs.—3, 86—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs. Four subs. at $100 each, P.P. Mile heats.

James Jackson's ch. f. *Bee's-wing*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant, 3 yrs	1	1
Col. Robt. Smith's ch. c. *Pete Whetstone*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder 3 yrs	3	2
F. R. Gregory's gr. m. *Anna Eliza*, by Eclipse, dam by Director, 5 yrs	4	3
W. A. Verell's b. f. by Star, dam by Sir Alfred, 4 yrs	2	4

Time, 1:54—1:51.

FRIDAY, Oct. 5—Match, $200 a-side, P.P., weights as before, Two miles

F. R. Gregory's ch. f. *Columbia Gregory*, by Collier, dam unknown, 3 yrs	1
A. Webster's b. g. by Pacific, dam unknown, aged	2

Time, 3:55.

SATURDAY, Oct. 6—Sweepstakes for all ages, catch weights. Three subs. at $100 each, P.P., with $100 added by the Proprietors. Mile heats.

P. B. Starke's ch. f. *Lorinda*, by Havoc, dam by Conqueror, 4 yrs	1	1
J. R. Head's ch. c. *Tishimingo*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archie, 4 yrs	2	2
David Myer's ch. m. *Miss Waddy*, by Sir Charles, dam unknown, 5 yrs	3	dr

Time, 1:52½—1:52.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 10—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, colts 100lbs., fillies 97lbs. Four subs. at $500 each, h. ft. Four mile heats.

A. Webster's b. c. *Rosin-the Bow*, by Bertrand	rec'd ft.

SAME DAY—Sweepstakes for all ages, weights as for Thursday's stake. Three subs. at $200 each, P.P. Two mile heats.

P. B. Starke's ch. f. *Lorinda*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	1	1
Col. Robt. Smith's b. f. *Frances Tyrell*, by Bertrand, out of Susan Yandell's dam, 3 y.	3	2
F. R. Gregory's b. c. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Washington, 3 yrs	2	3

Time, 3:57—4:01.

TROTTING, BEACON COURSE, N. J.

The Second Fall Meeting of the New York Trotting Club commenced on the Beacon Course, on Thursday last. The report annexed is compiled from one furnished by our special correspondent:—

THURSDAY, Nov. 22, 1838—Purse $50, for trotting horses that never won a purse, Two mile heats in Harness.

J. M. Vicker's gr. m. *Celeste*	Wm. Wheelan	1
P. Wheelan's s. h. *Gimcrack*	Peter Wheelan	dist.
H. Van De Water's b. m. *Bay Maria*	Owner	dist.

Time, 6:17. Track heavy.

Celeste took the lead from the score, and left the field every stroke to the end. She had been trained but a few weeks only. She has a great turn of speed, and her style of going is particularly fine; we never pulled a rein over a gamer bit of blood, and had rather back her to go a ten mile match than any shorter distance.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $200, free for all trotting horses, Two mile heats under the Saddle.

Peter Wheelan & Co.'s b. g. *Dutchman*	P. Wheelan	1	1
H. Van De Water's b. g. *Rattler*	Wm. Wheelan	3	2
E. De Forest's (D. Bryan's) gr. m. *Lady Suffolk*	Bryan & Bertine	2	3

Time, 5.38—5:52. Track heavy.

After several false starts they got off together, Lady Suffolk making play, and leading for three quarters of a mile, when she broke up, and Dutchman took her place, and maintained it throughout, winning by fifty yards. In the 2d heat Rattler and Dutchman went off from the score, at the top of their speed; Dutchman soon broke, and Rattler made rather a fearful gap, but Dutchman with a desperate effort, soon collared him again. Coming down the straight side, Peter called on him, and in half a dozen strokes he come in front, and was never lapped afterwards. Nothwithstanding the heaviness of the track, Dutchman went a single half mile in 1:20.

FRIDAY, Nov. 23—Purse $50, for trotting horses that never won a purse over $50, Two mile heats under the Saddle.

C. Bertine's b. g. *Daniel Webster*	Owner	1	1
J. M. Vicker's gr. m. *Celeste*	Wm. Wheelan.	2	2

Time, 5:51½—5:47¼. Track very heavy.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $200, free for all trotting horses, not excluding the winners of the above purses, Two mile heats in Harness.

Spicer & Anderson's b. g. *Awful*	Geo. Spicer.	1	1
Hiram Woodruff's b. g. *Dutchman*	Owner	2	2
Henry Jones' br. g. *Henry Clay*	Owner	3	dr

Time, 5:42½—5:41¼. Track very heavy.

In the last trot Dutchman was the favorite against the field; he led from the start for a mile and a half, when Henry Clay challenged and passed. When near home, Spicer let Awful out, and his awful stride soon "did the business." Henry Clay (the Ice Poney) was now withdrawn. In the 2d heat Dutchman led, as before, for a mile and a half, when Awful gave him the "go by." True as steel, the gallant Dutchman "came again," and challenged for the lead on the last quarter, and ran Awful up to his collar, the latter winning by two feet only, after a tremendous brush.

TO-DAY there will be fine sport again. For the Two mile heats purse, in harness, *Daniel Webster* and *Celeste* are entered, and for the Mile heats, best 3 in 5, the entries are *Dutchman* and *Lady Suffolk*.

CAMDEN (S. C.) FALL RACES.

We are not quite certain of the identity of the young gentleman who was kind enough to forward us by Express Mail the annexed report, but have a shrewd suspicion we are indebted for it to the courtesy of a Collegian of South Carolina—a young gentleman of spirit, who promises at a future day to occupy in society and on the turf, the conspicuous situation so long and so honorably filled by the "thorough bred" stock from which he springs.

MONDAY, Nov. 5, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Ten subs. at $200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats.

Dr. A. T. B. Merritt's imp. ch. f. *The Queen*, by Priam, out of Delphine by Whisker.	1	1
P. McRa's br. f. by Bertrand Jr., dam by Financier	2	2
Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's f. Own Sister to Kite	3	dist.

Time, 4:04—4:07. Track very heavy. Won easily.

TUESDAY, Nov. 6—Jockey Club Purse $500, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds taking up 90lbs.—4, 102—5, 112—6, 120—7 and upwards 126lbs.; with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to m.'s and g.'s. Four mile heats.

Col. Augustus Flud's imp. b. f. *Lily*, by The Colonel, out of Fleur-de-Lis by Bourbon, 4 yrs	1	1
Col. J. B. Richardson's ch. h. *Rienzi*, by Bertrand Jr., out of Carolina by Buzzard, 5 yrs	2	2
Capt. J. J. Harrison's ch. f. *Eliza Garrison*, by Eclipse, dam by Napoleon, 4 yrs.	3	dist.

Time, 8:03—8:00. Track heavy. Won handily.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 7—J. C. Purse $400, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, pedigree unknown, 6 yrs	2	1
Col. J. B. Richardson's b. f. *Miss Clinker*, by Humphrey Clinker, out of Imp. Mania, 3 yrs	1	dist.

Time, 6:40—6:00. First heat won by a brush.

THURSDAY, Nov. 8—J. C. Purse $300, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

Col. J. B. Richardson's ch. c. *Santa Anna*, by Bertrand Jr., dam by Kosciusko, 3 yrs	2	1	1
P. McRa's ch. f. *Ellen*, by Godolphin, dam by Bedford	1	2	dr
Capt. J. J. Harrison's bl. f. *Black Cat*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam omitted	3	dist.	

Time, 4:01—3:52½. Track heavy and raining.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Post Stake for 3 year olds, Club weights. Three subs. at $ — each. Mile heats.

Powell McRa's br. f. by Bertrand Jr., dam by Financier	2	1	1
Col. J. B. Richardson's ch. f. by Bertrand Jr., dam omitted	1	2	2
Dr. J. G. Guignard's br. f. by Dockon, dam by Sartorius	3	dist.	

Time, 2:04—1:56—1.57. Won cleverly.

"The winner's condition was much improved by her race on Monday, when she was too high, as was *Ellen* also, in the same stable." [*Lily* and *The Queen* were bred at Hampton Court by his late Majesty, and imported into South Carolina by Col HAMPTON, of Columbia.]

"I see by your paper that *Porter* is mentioned as training for Mr. McRA, which is incorrect, though that gentleman expected him to take charge of his stable this winter, and understood he had left Virginia for that purpose. P. is training in Georgia, I believe." [For Dr. LEVERICH, of Augusta, we presume, as P. entered and ran the Doctor's horses at the Macon races.]

DESTRUCTION OF RACE HORSES BY FIRE.

Editor of Spirit of the Times. — COLUMBIA, (Ky.) Nov. 12, 1838

SIR,—On Saturday night, between 11 and 12 o'clock, 27th ult., the stables of MILTON KING, Esq., (innkeeper in Burksville, Cumberland Co., Ky.) took fire, and in a few moments were consumed to ashes, together with all their contents, consisting of corn, oats, hay, fodder, straw, six race horses (in training), all their equipage, and one negro, who survived but a short time. Contiguous to the line of training stables was a large brick stable establishment, and several other buildings, containing about 200 bls. of corn, a quantity of oats, hay, &c., all of which were swept down by the flames. It seems this old negro man (who was employed to rub one of the horses) went to a corn-shucking that night near town, and returned, at this late hour, drunk, lighted his candle, went into a stall-room adjoining that of his horse—stuck the candle up against the wall, and tumbled down to sleep; the candle melted down and dropt upon the straw, on or about which he lay, setting it on fire instantly. The line of training stables ranged N. E. and S. W.; the fire took hold at the N. E. end: the wind blew from that direction, and with almost the rapidity of lightning, drove the fire directly through the line of stables, from end to end. It happened there was no one present at that hour (except the drunken groom, and he asleep), the flames had laid such strong hold on the premises, fed by the vast quantity of dry timbers, the straw placed down for the horses' bedding, the hay, sheaf oats, and fodder in the lofts, and driven onward by a strong wind, setting in at the point to rake the whole line, all attempts to save the perishing horses were utterly useless. In fact, such was the hasty destruction, that no effort could be made without imminent danger to the undertaker. The following is a list of horses lost:—

Van Tromp, 13 yrs. old, by Eaton's Van Tromp, who once distanced the great *Henry*, competitor of Eclipse.—[On the authority of Maj. John R. Eaton, of North Carolina.]—His dam by Sir Archie, grandam by Imp. Diomed.

Sir Oliver, 4 yrs. old, by Waggener's Rattler, dam by Howard's Tempest.

Culpepper, 2 yrs. old, by Rattler, dam by Silver-Whip.

Wandering Willie, 3 yrs., by Kosciusko.

Kosciusko, 5 yrs., by Kosciusko.

Miss Softly, 2 yrs., by Diomed.

The first three named horses belonged to Col. EDWD. M. WAGGENER, of Adair Co.; Wandering Willie to Dr. STONER, of Burksville; Kosciusko to NELSON, of Adair Co. and GREY, of Cumberland Co.; and Miss Softly to JAMES SOFTLY, of Burksville.

Sir Oliver was a horse of very fine mould, though rather under size; was exhibited at the liveries in Louisville, with his sire, in April last, and much admired. Culpepper was a colt of most extraordinary appearance and promise, a handsome bay, without a white hair, of great length, stood 16 hands and half an inch high, as polished and symmetrical as his sire. He strode twenty-two and a half to twenty-three feet the mile round on his trial runs. He would have been backed against the field of colts to any amount, and against 1:52 or 1:53, with 75 lbs. on him. The pedigree and performances of Rattler, sire of these colts, are to be seen in the A. T. Reg., vol. 6, p. 636, and vol. 7. He stood at Oakland Course last season. Van Tromp was making a Fall season by the side of the colts, had been a capital race horse at all distances, from 600 yards to 4 mile heats. He has left a few of his get in this quarter. Waggener's loss cannot be less than $4000; he estimated Culpepper alone at that sum. He had often expressed a determination to take or send him to Long Island next Fall, and present him for the inspection and commentary of ———, and to be trained and run under his supervision or direction, as he did believe he would have made one of the greatest four mile racers that ever ran in the United States. The other horses were of good promise. King's loss may be said to be $1000.

Now, all this destruction and loss was the result of negligence and drunkenness of the negro groom, who had been employed by Grey to rub. 'Tis enough to teach all gentlemen who keep up training establishments, to beware of careless and drunken trainers and grooms, as also to avoid, as far as possible, the crowding or connecting too many stalls and horses under the same roof.

The Burksville races, however, came on and went off in very good style, commencing Wednesday, 31st Oct., and ending Saturday, 3d Nov.

First day—Colt Stake, Mile heats, won by Owsley's filly.
Second day—Two mile heats, won by Polly Wallace.
Third day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5, won by Polly Wallace.
Fourth day—Mile out, won by Lady Van, by Van Tromp.

A Sweepstakes, 3 subscribers, $200 each, Mile heats, to come off 16th inst. over the Burksville Course:—

E. M. Waggener names *Lady Van*, by Van Tromp.
Wm. W. Burke names *Polly Wallace*, by Sir Robt. Wilson.
Sutherland & Simpson name *John H. Ward*, by Imp. Leviathan.

The Burksville Course is a very superior one, and quick work is expected.

EXCITUS.

WASHINGTON CITY SPRING RACES,

Commenced over the *National Course* on Tuesday 1st May. We are indebted to an obliging correspondent for the annexed report :—

TUESDAY, May 1, 1838—Match, $10,000 a-side, Four mile heats.

Col. John Heth's (S. M. Neill's) ch. h. *Decatur*, by Henry, out of Ostrich by Eclipse, 5 yrs. 110lbs.	1	1
O. P. Hare's ch. m *Fanny Wyatt*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, 5 yrs. 107lbs.	2	dist.

Time, 7:45.

Had Fanny Wyatt been able to make Decatur run the 2d heat, it probably would have been quicker time than the 1st. After going three miles she was stopped.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Eight subs. at $300 each, $100 ft. Mile heats.

Col. Thompson's (Col. Stonestreet's) gr. f. *Lily*, by Tychicus, out of Laura by Rob Roy	1	1
Arthur Taylor's ch. c by Imp. Luzborough, out of Lady Washington by Eclipse	5	2
Geo. L. Stockett's br. c. by Sussex, out of the dam of Cippus	2	0
Col. J. M Selden's ch. f. by Sussex, out of Ann Page's dam	3	0
James S. Garrison's br. f. by Ivanhoe, out of Gabriella by Sir Archy	4	5

Time, 1:54—1:54. A very closely contested race.

WEDNESDAY, May 2—Produce Stakes for 3 year olds, weights as before. Eleven subs. at $300 each, $100 ft. Mile heats.

Wm. H. Tayloe's gr. f. *Czarina*, by Imp. Autocrat, out of Aurora by Arab	1	1
John M. Botts' b. f. by ——, out of Own Sister to Tobacconist	3	2
Dr. G. W. Duvall's ch. c. by Sussex, out of Thistle	2	3
J. H. Sothoron's ch. c. by Tychicus, out of Maid of Patuxent	dist.	

Time, 1:53—1:52. Won cleverly.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—*National Jockey Club Plate*, value $500, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 121—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; 3lbs. allowed m.'s and g.'s. Two mile heats.

Arthur Taylor's b c. *Harbinger*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam omitted, 4 yrs.	1	1
Dr. G. W. Duvall's br. c. *Monboddo*, by Imp. Apparition, out of Angeline, 4 yrs.	2	2
Col. J. M. Selden's b. f. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Charles, 3 yrs.	dist.	

Time not given.

THURSDAY, May 3—Proprietor's Purse $500, ent. $20; conditions as before. Three mile heats.

J. S. Garrison's bl. h. *Cippus*, by Industry, dam by Mark Anthony, 6 yrs.	1	1
O. P. Hare's b. h. *Spartacus*, by Sir Charles, dam by Arab, 6 yrs.	0	2
Col. Thompson's gr. f. *Omega*, by Timoleon, out of Daisey Cropper, 4 yrs.	0	3
Gov. Sprigg's ch. h. *Leesburg*, by Red Rover, dam by Tuckahoe, 5 yrs.	*	*
Hon. D. Jenifer's bl. c. by Emigrant, dam and age omitted	*	*
Wm. H. Tayloe's ch. c *Corsair*, by Timoleon, dam by Gracchus, 4 yrs.	*	*
Four others started but do not remember their names, &c.	*	*

Time, 5:49. * Not placed.

Omega's saddle slipped upon her withers soon after the start in the 1st heat, and her rider had no control over her, or the result might have been different.

FRIDAY, May 4—Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $30; conditions as before. Four mile heats.

Dr. G. W. Duvall's b. h. *Prince George*, by Industry, out of Thistle by Ogle's Oscar, 6 yrs.	1	1
O. P. Hare's ch. c. *Willis*, by Sir Charles, dam by Imp. Merryfield, 4 yrs.	2	dr
J. S. Garrison's ch. c. *Scipio*, by Zinganee, out of Corinna by Sir Archy, 4 yrs.	dist.	

Time, 8:13.

An imperfect account by a spectator, *not* the Secretary.

BULLETIN FROM ARKANSAS.

NEAR FORT SMITH, Oct. 16, 1838.

My Dear P.—I sent you a hasty note from a sick bed, about 10 days ago, but thanks to Dr. SAPPINGTON'S *Pills*, I have entirely recovered. Indeed Sappington is a broth of a fellow, and well worthy of immortality. They may talk of SWAIM'S *Panacea*, and its healing and hairing powers—of the *Phœnix Bitters*, that make a young man out of an old one, and leave enough *stuff* to make a little dog —of *Lobelia No.* 6—*Bone-set*, and their *Dye roots* and *Tan Bark*,—they all won't do—Sappington is the *cure all*.

There are lots of horses here, and great sport is anticipated. THOMPSON has a strong string—among them, Experiment, Proof-sheet, John Belcher, Jim Townley, and Virago—DILLARD has America by Waxy, Own Sister to Lady Nashville, and another Stockholder filly, bearing the appellation of *Crook-shanks*—Mr. DUVALL has several, among them a sorrel mare by Oakland, out of the dam of Young Might—TUNSTALL & Co. have Charline, Independence, Loco, Mary Ellen, (by Contention, out of a Charles mare,) and a Marion filly.

The Races commence over the Van Buren Course on to-morrow—over the Fort Smith Course on the 24th inst. The former is situated about 4 miles from Van Buren, near the Bank of the Arkansas river—it is an eliptical track, with short turns and long stretches, poorly adapted to quick time, yet a safe track to run on. The latter is one of the most beautiful tracks I ever saw, and is situated in a prairie about 3½ miles from Van Buren, and 1½ miles from Fort Smith. I have doubts whether it was good policy to establish two courses so near each other.

THOMPSON and DILLARD have ran two matches recently—the result I give you below :—

Match, $500 a-side, Three mile heats.

John Dillard's b. m. *Crook Shanks*, by Stockholder	1	1
David Thompson's s. h. *Experiment*, by Jack Downing	2	2

Time, 6:02—6:09. Won easily.

Experiment the favorite at long odds. Dillard's friends fought shy, and there was but little betting.

Match, $500 a-side, Mile heats.

John Dillard's b. m. *America*, by Waxy	1	1
David Thompson's b. m. *Proof-sheet*, by Eclipse	2	2

Time, 2:00—1:58. Won easily.

Proof-sheet was the favorite, and again the friends of Dillard fought shy. The result of these matches astonished hundreds, but any man of judgment who saw Thompson's horses, could have foretold the result—they were travelled down, and had fattened for the want of exercise. These remarks are not intended to disparage Mr. Dillard's nags. He has three choice mares—one of them, the Waxy filly, will always be a troublesome customer to any one.

TUNSTALL will start nothing the Four mile day at Van Buren. Charline is in soak for the Three mile day at this place, and I think she will win it. Belcher, Crook Shanks, and one of Duvall's nags, will come together the Four mile day—I think Belcher will slay them all.

The Fayetteville races are over—Independence won the 1st heat the Mile day, but was *polled*. Charline won the Two mile race, and with it the enormous purse of $100. From all accounts Fayetteville is a foul place. I will give you *Maj. Tom's* account of the affair, in reply to my inquiry how Independence came to be polled :—"I told them, d—n 'em, that they were all foul, that I had seen judges bet from one to five hundred dollars in other places, and it did not affect them, but, d—n you, you have bet *six bits* a-piece, and it makes you foul. There is the patrole judge, he is an honest man, and he says Independence didn't cut a poll. And as to you, Mr. Captain Black Jack, I have long had my eye on you in particular, as the d—dest rascal of them all—your club is a disgrace to the State, and no gentleman will ever run his horse here again." "Well," says I, "Tom, didn't Dick judge?" "Yes he did—and Dick acted the gentleman, and told them they ought not to distance the horse, that such conduct would ruin the club, and he quit the stand, and would have nothing more to do with them." Tom says Ruke is a jewell among such men.

The following match has been made to come off over the Fort Gibson Track, ent. $1000 each, P.P., Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Col. A. P. Choteau names *Lady Jackson*, aged (to carry 90lbs.)
David Thompson names *John Belcher*, 4 yrs.
John Dillard names *Crook Shanks*, 4 yrs.

This race is to come off in January, and is open to any and every body. You will observe they give Col. CHOUTEAU a good advantage.

Gen. ARBUCKLE, for some reason best known to himself, has forbid all racing at Fort Gibson, and it is probable the race will come off over the Fort Smith Course.

Truly yours, N.

TROTTING AT CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, (Ohio,) Oct. 12, 1838.

Mr. Editor,—The trotting over the new *Buckeye Course* commenced on Monday, the 1st inst.

MONDAY, Oct 1, 1838—Proprietor's Purse $100, ent. $10, for all trotting horses, carrying 145lbs. Mile heats best 3 in 5, under the Saddle.

R. Creain's b. m. *Lady Catherine*	Owner	1	1	2	1
J. P. Merritt's ro. h. *Duffy*	Williamson	2	3	3	2
J. Woodruff's gr. g. *Rolla Jr*	Owner	4	2	1	3
F. Chase's s. m. *Lady Harrison*	Owner	3	4	dist.	

Time, 2:54—2:46—2:44—2:49.

It was a most exciting race up to the last heat. After the two first heats bets were 2 to 1 on Catherine, which were freely taken. After the 3d heat there was much bartering, but little betting. Lady Catherine won the 4th heat easily.

SAME DAY—Pacing and Trotting match for $25 a-side, driver and sulky to weigh 315lbs Mile heats best 3 in 5, in Harness.

J. P. Merritt's br. h. *Butcher Boy* pacer	rec'd ft.
From J. Woodruff's b. g. *Dread*, trotter.	

Yours, &c. J. P. M.

BARDSTOWN (Ky.) FALL RACES.

Commenced on the 24th ult. The track, measured 4 feet from the inner side, is 62 feet over a mile.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 24, 1838—Proprietor's Purse $100, free for all ages, 3 yrs. 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 115—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; with the usual allowance to mares and geldings. Mile heats.

S. Davenport's s. m. *Althea*, by Archy of Transport, dam by Doublehead, 5 yrs.	1	1
S T. Drane's b. f. *Mary Ann*, by Lance, dam by Cook's Whip, 3 yrs.	2	2
G. Stapp's b. f. *Mary Bernham*, by Archy of Transport, dam by Stockholder, 3 yrs	3	3
W. T. Ward's s. c *Wild Cat*, by Waxy, dam by Bertrand, 3 yrs.	4	4
G. Gregory's s. c *Bertrand*, by Bertrand, dam by Curtius, 4 yrs.	5	5
C. S. Hawkins' s. f. *Thecia*, by Waxy, dam by Hamiltonian, 4 yrs.	dist.	
V. Thompson's s. f. by Frank, dam by Voltaire, 3 yrs.	dist.	
Wm. Ferrell's b. g. by Tiger Whip, dam unknown, 3 yrs.	dist.	

Time, 1:55—1:56. Track heavy.

THURSDAY, Oct. 25—J. C. Purse $150, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

W. T. Ward's b. f. *Waxetta*, by Waxy, dam by Kennedy's Diomed, 4 yrs.	1	1
G Stapp's b. c. *Collier Jr.*, by Collier, dam by Cook's Whip, 4 yrs.	2	2
S. T. Drane's b. f. *Diana Crow*, by Mark Anthony, dam by Lafayette, 3 yrs.	3	dist.
W. Bowman's (G. K. Sloan's) gr. c. *Tom Macon*, by Waxy, dam by Tiger, 4 yrs.	dist.	

Time, 3:46—3:56.

FRIDAY, Oct. 26—J. C. Purse $300, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

W. T. Ward's b. f. *Mary Vaughan*, by Waxy, out of Betty Bluster by Imp. Bluster, 4 yrs.	1	1
S. T. Drane's ch. f. *Davidella*, by Arab, dam by Cook's Whip, 4 yrs.	3	2
S. Davenport's *Mary Gold*, by Sir Leslie, dam by Sumpter, 3 yrs.	2	3

Time, 6:11—6:01.

Mary Vaughan carried 4lbs. over weight, and Davidella was lame when brought on the course, which increased during the race.

SATURDAY, Oct 27—J. C. Purse $100, with $20 added by the Proprietor for the 2d best, conditions as before, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

G Stapp's b. c. *Collier Jr.*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	3	3	1	1	1
S. Davenport's s. m. *Althea*, " " 5 yrs.	1	2	2	2	2
T. J. Crul's s. c. *Cavalier*, by Shakspeare, dam by Spot, 4 yrs.	4	4	4	3	dist.
W. T. Ward's (T. Lee's) s. h. *Bald Eagle*, by Cherokee, 5 yrs.	2	1	3	4	dr
S. D. Scott's b. g. *Dart*, by Trumpator, dam by Medley, 4 yrs.	dist.				

Time, 1:52—1:53—1:54—1:56—1:55.

T. P. LINTHICUM, *Secretary*.

GREENSBORO' (Ala.) FALL RACES.

In our last we gave a report of the first three days' racing. The result of the last two is subjoined from the same source—our special correspondent :—

FRIDAY, Nov. 2, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Four subs. at $200 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

John Long's b. f. *Cleopatra*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Arab	1	2	1
R. W. Withers' b. f. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Frantic	4	1	3
Tayloe & Johnson's gr. f. *Czarina*, by Imp. Autocrat, dam by Arab	3	3	2
Head & Smith's b. c. *Capt. McHeath*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Imp. Boaster	2	4	dist.

Time, 1:55—1:59—2:01.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes for *Untrained Mules*. Four subs. at $10 each, P P. Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Henry Webb's bay mule	1	1	1
Wm. Armstead's brown mule	3	2	2
P. W. Reed's black mule	4	3	3
E. Johnson's brown mule	2	4	4

Time, 2:38—2:31—2:33.

SATURDAY, Nov 3—Proprietor's Purse $300, ent. $20, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Smith & Head's ch. f. *Harpalyce*, by Collier, dam by Sea Serpent, 4 yrs.	1	1	1
Tayloe & Johnson's b. c. *Rhinodino*, by Wild Bill, dam by Imp. Dion, 4 yrs.	2	2	dist.
John Long's ch. f. by Stockholder, dam by Timoleon, 3 yrs.	3	3	dist.

Time, 1:56—1:58—1:50.

HINTS TO THE TROTTING GENTRY.

In our "business transactions" with the world, whether "fair," like the Colonel's, or more resembling the crooked dealings of certain Auctioneers named by the "Sun," difficulties arising from any cause may be settled at a tribunal governed by certain fixed laws; but not so in the sporting world; there, honor is the only governing principle known or acknowledged, and it stands all in hand who move in that world, to maintain its supremacy. Whether its dictates have been slighted in other sporting circles than trotting, 'tis not my intention to enquire. Trotting is my subject; and on our trotting courses it is to be hoped honor and justice will prevail at all hazard. Let it not be understood that any open violations of right have as yet taken place; but to a careful observer of passing events, should he have been a frequent visitor at our trotting meetings, it will appear evident there has been an increasing disposition in a certain class, to take the right of deciding into their own hands; or, at best, receive the decision of those duly appointed—compare it with their own opinion, and if opposite to their views, raise a tremendous hue and cry—denounce it as unfair, unjust—applying alike to the decision and judges pronouncing it, the foulest epithets which could be raked from a Billingsgate lexicon. Such a scene has been witnessed more than once; and doubtless some of those participating in it, have regretted their conduct when the excitement which occasioned it had passed away, and reason regained possession of their minds. 'Tis impossible calculating the evil which accrues from one such scene; it acts as a precedent, induces a second, more aggravated than the first, and perhaps on slighter grounds—those have mingled in it who might reasonably be expected to act otherwise; and as each individual possesses a personal influence in a greater or less degree, others are induced to follow an example, until the few who commenced a disturbance have increased in numbers, leaving those in the minority, who, uninfluenced by passion or prejudice, were capable of perceiving the justice of the judgment given, by those whose unpleasant duty it may have been to decide :—indeed this brow-beating of Judges seems to be reduced to a perfect system; the noisy and turbulent may be seen, while the Judges are in consultation, collecting a congregation within hearing distance, and at the highest key on which their voices can be pitched, distorting some facts, and placing others in an entirely wrong position, until the merest trifles are raised into matters of importance, and from all statements, it would puzzle a Philadelphia lawyer to discern truth from falsehood—right from wrong :—while others may be heard offering bets to any amount, and at longer than "Poughkeepsie odds," that the decision when given would be thus and so; always, however, in that direction in which their pecuniary interest induces them to contend for;—is it unreasonable to suppose there have been Judges sufficiently timid to be influenced by overhearing such remarks and proceedings, and induced to give judgment which they supposed would meet the views of the majority, rather than their own ideas of strict justice.

There appears but one course which the friends of good order can pursue; if Judges are placed in the stand whom those interested may deem unfit, let objections be made; but after permitting horses to start, their decision should be received without a murmur, and supported, "crooked or straight;"—having accepted them as law-givers, right or wrong let their decisions be maintained;—though notwithstanding the frequent threats used during such unpleasant scenes which may have occurred, to the credit of the trotting circle be it said, that few and far between are the instances on record of a refusal to give up money according to decision, or of suits at law to recover it of stakeholders who may have so handed it over to either party.

Is not a degree of censure due to some of our riders and drivers as the cause of these disturbances? do they not consider, or at least, appear to act, from the belief, that excellence in riding and driving does not consist in judgment, coolness, a quick eye and steady hand, but rather in the ability to take little advantages, too insignificent in themselves to distance a horse, yet serve as sparks to be blown into a flame by the partizans of either;—in a desperate contest against a high-strung horse, the "music" which can be struck up by the opposite rider is frequently made the *means* of winning a race, openly avowed and promised beforehand, and if crowned with success, gloried in—yelling and bawling like fiends incarnate, 'tis true is not violating the "Rules;" but 'tis taking a contemptible advantage of the disposition of an opposite horse, instead of relying on the speed and ability of your own to win;—there is none more than our riders and drivers who should feel a high-minded pride, or refined sentiments of honor—'tis as the air they breathe, and it would be well for some, would they but follow the example of one, who justly occupies the first place among them; not more for his abilities, than the detestation of taking other means to win than the powers of his horse, which has marked his course for years, and given him an enviable reputation.

A few words respecting *Matches on the road*—Among the community in which we live there is, and has always been, a large and influential body who are opposed to racing in all its forms; whether that opposition is based on reason or prejudice 'tis needless to enquire, but surely 'tis policy to take any steps in our power to lessen it. With that class nothing has tended more to increase it against trotting, than the frequent races and matches coming off almost daily on the Third Avenue. Not that a dash now and then is to be refrained from on the spur of the moment, when your measure is politely requested, or the speed of your nag implicated; but to enter deliberately into an agreement to perform a match on the road is wrong, if not criminal; it is to be deprecated by the friends of order, and should not be countenanced directly or indirectly, either as Judge, stakeholder, or even witness. Whatever advantages a horse may possess in performing a match on a certain piece of ground over which he may have been accustomed to travel, should not be allowed to outweigh the impropriety of the act; had we no other than the public road, that fact might be urged as some excuse, but with a track like the Beacon, always open gratis to parties matching, nothing can be reasonably advanced in extenuation of road matches. The writer is among those who have thus sinned, but having seen the error of his ways, promises amendment for the future.

To redeem trotting from its degradation, something more is to be done than the mere applying a remedy to some of the evil practices named; it must be made profitable to those who give their time and attention to it, whether as Proprietors of a Course, or owners and trainers of trotting horses; while to the public sufficient amusement must be offered to induce them to come forward in sufficient numbers to defray necessary expenses. The Proprietor of the Centreville has this Fall offered not a single purse;* while the Proprietors of the Beacon, with more liberality than discretion, have given thousands in purses, depending on the public for remuneration. It is possible to pursue a medium course, and by mingling sweepstakes and purses, secure the same number of entries and trots, yielding an equal fund of amusement to visiters, and a more profitable result to the proprietors. There is no lack of materials for sport. When has there been seen a greater number of trotting horses in train, than early this Fall; rising twenty at the Beacon, ten or a dozen at Centreville, and the same number at the Red House and on New York Island, of all grades of speed. Freely did the owners come forward and enter them for the sweepstakes at Centreville, and the purses at the Beacon. As for the *quality* of the materials, let it be asked where, even in its better days, did the annals of Trotting record a performance of a 5 yr. old equal to *Lady Suffolk's*, last Spring at the Beacon, 2 miles in 5:15½—or *Dutchman's* 3 mile 2d heat, over the same course, in 7:50, which had he been pushed the last 150 yards, would certainly have been performed in 7:48, and perhaps less. In "the city of brotherly love," too, our old pet has been showing them by a 2d heat, 2 miles in harness, cut out in 5:13, over a heavy track, that he is not only in the land among the living, but yet able, at the bidding of his owner, to contend for his long worn title of *Champion* of the Trotting Turf. We have then the materials, lacking neither in quantity or quality, and all that is now wanting to call them into action, is the fostering hand of the public. If with that public, prejudices have grown and strengthened against our favorite sport, let care and perseverance be used, to do away such prejudice. It is an old maxim, that a garment should be cut according to the cloth, and if the receipts will not justify the aggregate amount which has been paid in purses, would it not be better policy, instead of reducing the *amount* of the purses, to reduce the *number* of them; instead of four days trotting, but three. Creating a less number of purses would induce more entries for each, and there would be but little prospect of a horse walking over for a purse, save the nonpareil—*Awful*; and even he only for his own peculiar race of three miles and repeat, in harness.

It has been proposed by several influential individuals, that a Trotting Club be formed; and it would be well, perhaps, that the merits of the proposition be canvassed, and the subject reflected upon by those to whom these few hasty remarks are addressed. Among the many advantages that would accrue from it, a few may be enumerated. A certain fund would be raised, which a proprietor could base the purses on, instead of relying, as now, entirely upon the precarious and uncertain support of the public for remuneration. Under the present system, nine tenths pay their subscription at each meeting, and expect to have furnished them sufficient sport in return, as an equivalent for their money, utterly regardless of the expense or loss which may accrue to the proprietors therefrom, and feel no disposition to use their influence in promoting or seconding the endeavors of the Proprietors. Under the government of a Club, the reverse would be the case; each would feel that he had an interest in its welfare and success—pride would induce all to promote the object for which that Club had been formed; and as any body of individuals, from their concentration and united efforts, possess more power, and acquire greater influence than the same number of individuals would, disunited and separate, we may reasonably look to a regularly formed Club, as the most certain method to give trotting a better representation with the public, and regain the popularity which it once possessed. The plan is a practicable one, and though too late in the season to commence this Fall, can be matured through the winter, and go into operation with the Spring meeting. Trotting has its friends and supporters; warm and enthusiastic ones, who wait but to be called together and organized, by some one possessing more experience, years, and influence, than

JEREMIAH TROT.

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* Instead of giving purses "out and out," he has added a sum to each sweepstakes, so that he has really put up as much money to be trotted for, as if he had pursued the other course. He is of opinion that the sport has been increased in this way, and there are many who coincide with him in the belief.—*Editor*.

BLOOD STOCK OF Wm. B. MEARES, Esq.

Wilmington, N. C., May 1, 183[illegible]

All were bred by himself, except those specified to have been bred by some other person. The list is furnished for the Spirit of the Times and the New American Stud Book, about to be published by W. J. STRATTON, of Washington City.

No. 1. *Little Punch*, b. m., by Giles Scroggins, out of Caroline Smith by old Sir Archy, grandam Diana by Imp. Dion, g. g. dam Miss Selden by Imp. Diomed, g. g. g. dam Wiley Jones' celebrated mare by Wildair—Flimnap—Imp. Fearnought—Imp. Janus—Imp. Jolly Roger, out of Imp. Mary Gray.

No. 2. Black colt by Imp. Chateau Margaux, out of No. 1.

No. 3. Bay filly by Imp. Rowton, out of No. 1.

No. 4. *Eliza Walker*, b. m., by Am. Eclipse, out of Kate Kearney by Moore's Sir Archy, grandam Lady Chatham by Bainbridge—Jolly Air—Why-not—Skipwith's Black-and-all-Black—Apollo—Imp. Silver-Eye—Imp. Jolly Roger, out of Imp. Mary Gray.

No. 5. Bay colt by Imp. Chateau Margaux, out of No. 4.

No. 6. Bay colt by Mons. Tonson, out of No. 4.

No. 7. Bay filly by Imp. Rowton, out of No. 4.

No. 8. *Molly Brown*, b. m., by Giles Scroggins, out of Jenny Deans by Virginian, grandam Lady Chatham, the grandam of No. 4.

No. 9. Bay colt by Festival, out of No. 8.

No. 10. *Last Scrap*, ch. m., by Giles Scroggins, out of Edmund Irby's Calypso by Bell-air, grandam Irby's celebrated mare by Dare Devil, (the dam of Contention, Weazle, &c.,)—Wildair—Botts & Maclin's Fearnought—Godolphin (he by old Fearnought, out of an imported mare)—Hob or Nob—Imp. Jolly Roger—Imp. Valiant—Try-all (he by Imp. Traveller, out of the imported mare Blazella.)

No. 11. Bay colt by Imp. Fylde, out of No. 10.

No. 12. Chesnut filly by Imp. Leviathan, out of No. 10.

No. 13. Chesnut filly by Imp. Leviathan, out of No. 10.

No. 14. *Lady Clinton*, b. m., by Giles Scroggins, dam by Sertorius, grandam by Imp. Black Sutton, g. g. dam (bred by Col. Hoome's, of Va., and said to be) by Diomed.

No. 15. Chesnut filly by Festival, out of No. 14.

No. 16. Brown filly by Knickerbocker, out of No. 14.

No. 17. *Lucy Betts*, b. m., own sister to No. 14.

No. 18. Chesnut filly by Imp. Leviathan, out of No. 17.

No. 19. Chesnut filly by Macedonian, out of No. 17.

No. 20. *Coharian*, b. h., by Giles Scroggins, out of Jenny Deans by Virginian.

No. 21. *Knickerbocker*, br. h., by Am. Eclipse, out of Jenny Deans by Virginian.

No. 22. *Fantail*, br. m., (bred by Thos. McGehee, Esq., and only one-third owned by W. B. M.—she is the dam of Sir Walter, Mary Lee, Catherine Davis, &c.,) by old Sir Archy—Imp. Knowsley—Imp. Dion—Old Celer—Tristram Shandy; now in foal to Imp. Priam.

No 23. *Susan Lindsay*, b. m. (bred by Thos. McGehee, Esq.) by Marion, out of No 22.

No. 24. Bay filly (bred by Thos. McGehee, Esq.) by Mons. Tonson, out of No. 22. Since sold for $1800, and afterwards for $3000—an untried 2 yr. old.

N B. Any, but not all the foregoing stock, are for sale.

Wilmington, N. C., Nov. 12, 1838. WM. B. MEARES.

Conundrum.—When a mother puts her child to sleep, of what two places within the vicinity of New York does she remind you?—Sing-Sing and Rockaway.

YANKEEANA, OF THE LONDON AGE.

There is a man in Kentucky so sharp-featured, that he cuts all his acquaintance.

Bread is so low in Virginia, that many poor families cannot raise it. What are the loafers about?

Dunning Extraordinary.—The editor of a religious paper, the N. H. Observer, requests his subscribers not to compel him to dun them in another world. They ought surely to pay in this world, but should they neglect, there is no fear of his venturing into *their neighborhood* in another world for the settlement of an old score.

Worthy of Imitation.—The tailors of Buffalo have presented an editor of that city with an entire suit of clothes. Comment upon this, our modesty insinuates, would be considered un*suit*able.

A Clerical Error.—The New Orleans Picayune says a little mulatto girl, who took a couple of undressed dolls to church with her, was turned out by the janitor, he taking the girl to be an i-*doll*-atress.

Useful Invention.—Among the new inventions is a gun, which cannot go off by any possibility. It is recommended by the New York Spirit of the Times as just the thing for cockney sportsmen.

A Misfortune.—The editor of the New York Sun recently broke a pair of spectacles in trying to read a Welsh newspaper.

Caution.—The weed called St. John's wort, it is said, will kill a white cow or grey horse, but will not injure a black or bay one. If this be true, "the grey mare" is not "the better horse."

Nice Eating.—A Connecticut merchant advertises wooden pails and birch brooms under the head of "fruit and confectionaries." This is worse than the one who put mill-saws and mouse-traps under the head of "fancy goods."

Panacea.—A chap. calling himself Reuben Hill, recommends a quack nostrum, known as "Dyspeptic Cordial," which, as he says, cured himself of the rheumatism, his wife of the sick head-ache, his daughter of the fever and ague, and his mother of a bad cough, besides mending the cellar stairs, and putting the baby to sleep.

Neglecting the Antecedent.—The Albany Journal gives the following as Dr. Morse, the geographer's, account of Albany as it was some thirty years ago. "It contains," says the Doctor, "about 2000 houses, and 9000 inhabitants, all standing with their gable ends to the street."

The Last Case.—Being that of a gentleman who, in seeking to wind up his watch, wound himself up, and never perceived his mistake until his creditors objected to let him go *on tick* any longer.

Nigger Gentility.—"Look here, Sambo, you got dat quarter dollar you owes me?"

Sambo—La! Cuff, no. Money so scarce, so many stoperages in Mobile—there aint no money in circulation.

Cuff—O sho! Sambo, what de nashun you got to do wid Mobile? Nigger, pay up, pay up.

Sambo—Well, look here, Cuff—me hear massa tell more dan twenty men same tale; and I haint seen no gentleman treat him like you me. Act like a gentleman if you is a nigger.

Sambo—No gentleman is a gentleman if him haint got no money.

PICAYUNE WELLERISMS—HORIGINAL.

"Looks are nothing—behavior's all," as the monkey said ven he vas dead drunk.

"Beauty's skin deep," as the fish voman said ven she stripped the eel.

"Oh, fly not yet," as the mullet said to the fish-hawk.

"Hope I haven't hurt your feel ings," as the thistle said to the sick man.

"I can't bear him," as the snail said ven the horse stepped on her.

"I'm not fond o' races," as the terrapin said to the cripple at Ascot.

"Vat a troublesome vorld," as the spider said ven she mended her veb after the loafer walked through it.

"They did it in spite of my teeth," as the jackass said ven they physicked him.

"I never heard the like," as the cat said ven three of her kittens crowed.

"It's a family dinner," as the hen said ven she swallowed a nest of ants.

"I'm chief mourner," as the snake said ven they pulled out his teeth and cut off his rattles.

"He can't run far," as the tavern-keeper said ven he shot a bed bug vith a double barrelled gun.

An Editorial Feast in Prospect.—The editor of the Manhattan Advertiser inviteth his typographical brethren on the Maumee to a jollification in the following terms:—If Smead or Read do not give a full report of the proceedings, we will cut their exchange.
N. Y. Com. Adv.

SPANIEL WANTED.

A FIRST RATE WATER DOG is wanted—a Spaniel would be preferred. Apply to the Editor of this paper, 157 Broadway. [o27]

SWEEPSTAKES—LOUISIANA COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

WE the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, on the first day of the regular Fall meeting of 1838, with 2 year old colts and fillies, sub. $500, ft. $200; Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close the 1st Tuesday in Nov.

John F. Miller, | A. L. Bingaman, | Wm. J. Minor.

WE the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, on the fourth day of the regular Fall meeting of 1838, with 3 year old colts and fillies; sub. $1000, ft. $250; Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st Tuesday in Nov.

John F. Miller.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Poststake race over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, on the sixth day of the regular Fall meeting of 1838, free for all ages, weight for age; sub. $1000, P.P.; Three mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

John F. Miller.

All entries to the above stakes to be addressed to the Secretary of the Louisiana Jockey Club, New Orleans. [o6]

TALLAHASSEE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Annual Races of the Tallahassee Jockey Club will commence over the Marion Course on the second Wednesday in Jan. next, and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $20, h. ft., Two mile heats. Closed with seven subs.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds raised in Florida, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 3 subs.

Fourth day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Free for all, agreeably to the Rules of the Tallahassee Jockey Club. Ent. 10 per cent.

[n10] THOMAS BROWN, *Treasurer & Proprietor.*

SWEEPSTAKES—HAMPTON COURSE.

AS it is, and has been usual of late years, with the proprietors of the different race tracks of our country, to advertise their stakes and in my opinion to close at too early a period to give the owners of colts a fair opportunity of testing their racing qualities, I therefore communicate to the sporting world my present plan, rules, and terms.

There will be kept open Stakes for 2 and 3 year olds, to be run for every successive year, and not to be closed until one month previous to the race; declaration, 15 days before the coming off of the race.

Stakes of $1000 each subscription, ft. $500, dec. $100, will be Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Stakes of $500 each subscription, h. ft., dec $75, will be Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Dashes of Two or One mile, to suit the convenience of parties; that is, the amount to be run for.

Persons wishing to make their entries, will please direct their letters to the subscriber, acting proprietor of the Hampton Course, or to Capt. Wm. G. Nimmo, Secretary of the Hampton Jockey Club, Augusta, Ga [n10] F. W. LACY.

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS renowned and ever memorable horse will occupy his old stand at the Hampton Course, in the vicinity of Augusta, under my direction. Col. Crowell, his owner, after returning from his tour through the North-East and West, has come to the conclusion to allow him to remain with me another season. Applications were made in various sections of our country, unlimited business was guarantied; large sums offered by various gentlemen for the service of the horse; but Col. Crowell threw a-side all minor considerations, all pec[illegible]ry motives, when on his return he found so many solicitations, from various quarters of the South, to allow the horse to remain with me, that he at length yielded and gratified their wishes. In fact Bascombe has so many warm admirers, that they nearly view him as their common property. Bascombe has attained his end in one point, he has put to rest all those little, petty slanders, relative to *impotency*, as he has proved himself as sure a foal-getter as any horse that stands on four feet. His first get was dropped this season; each and every person's colt, in different parts of the South, is the crack and brag colt; in fact, for game-like appearance, quickness of action, sprightliness and playfulness, *unsurpassed.*

He will commence his season on the 15th Feb. next, to terminate on the 15th July.

Terms: $100 the season and $1 to the groom. Good lots, fine stables, pastures, and provender, will be provided for the mares; no liability for escapes or accidents. Persons sending mares are particularly requested to send their pedigree; also notes made payable to John Crowell or bearer. The expenses of the mares to be paid before taking them away. Mares remaining with the horse will be well taken care of at 50 cents per day, servants with them fed gratis.

It is useless to mention pedigree and performances; Bascombe's speak for themselves; the world know them: his name will be handed down from Turfite to Turfite; and when no more, the bosoms of future sportsmen will swell with emotion and delight, when they hear mentioned the name of *Bascombe.* [n10] F. W. LACY.

PREMIUM CATTLE.

TO BE SEEN AT 122 FULTON STREET, a pair of the most extraordinary fine Cattle, which were raised at Brighton, Mass., by Gorham Parsons, Esq., and fatted by Zachariah B. Porter, of the above place. These oxen are of a very remarkable and peculiar breed, the stock having been imported from Calcutta (East Indies), and are thought to be the only pair of cattle of this description in the United States. They have lately been purchased by Edmund Jones, of the Second Ward Hotel, New York, who has been induced, at the request of a number of his friends, to exhibit them for a short time at the above place, in order that the fine quality of this breed may come more into general notice. He has accordingly taken the building lot, No. 122 Fulton street, two doors from the corner of Nassau, where they may be seen from 9 A.M. until 6 P.M., on and after the 24th inst. Admittance 12½ cents. [n3-tf.]

New York, October 22, 1838.

SWEEPSTAKES, METARIE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

SWEEPSTAKES for 2 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $300; Mile heats. To name and close 15th Oct. Four or more to make a race. To come off on the Tuesday of the week of the regular Jockey Club Fall meeting. Now 7 subs.

James S. Garrison, | W. R. Barrow, | Richard Adams, | T. Simmons.
Dr. Ira Smith, | Thos. J. Wells, | C. C. S. Farrar, |

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $150; Mile heats. Six or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Monday preceding the regular Spring meeting of 1839. Now 4 subs.

Montfort Wells, | W. J. Minor,
Col. A. L. Bingaman, | C. C. S. Farrar.

3. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $1000, ft. $250; Two mile heats. Five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Tuesday in the week of the regular Spring meeting, 1839. Now 2 subs.

Montfort Wells, | C. C. S. Farrar.

Gentlemen desirous of making nominations in any of the above stakes, will please address S. M. READ, *Secretary of the Metarie Jockey Club.*

New Orleans, Aug. 12, 1838.—[A25]

LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER *The Louisiana Course*, New Orleans.—The Fall meeting will commence on Wednesday, 28th Nov. next.

First day—The Creole Purse of $500, Mile heats.

Same day—Purse $250, Mile heats, free for all horses.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, Two mile heats; if more than two start, the 2d best to be entitled to $200—if but two, the winner to receive $1000.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1800, of which the 2d best will be entitled to $300 if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $1500. Three mile heats.

Fourth day—The Louisiana Plate, value $1000, Two mile heats.

Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $2500, $500 to go to the 2d best if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $2000. Four mile heats.

Sixth day—Jockey Club Purse $600, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

HENRY A. TAYLOE,
J. C. BRANCH,
MANDEVILLE MARIGNY, } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, Sept. 6, 1838.—[S22]

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A SWEEPSTAKES for 3 year olds, Spring meeting of 1839, out of mares that never won a race nor produced a winner. Mile heats. Sub. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839. Now several subs. and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for *honest countrymen*, who are *kept out of play* generally, by the *high trump.*

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring of 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close as above.

A Test Stake for 4 year olds, (native and imported stock, and crosses,) to be run 1st day of Spring meeting, 1839. Four mile heats. Sub. $500, ft. $200. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st March, 1839. [J30-tf.] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor.*

METAIRIE RACE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

THE FIRST FALL MEETING over this Course, will take place on the 2d Wednesday, 12th December, 1838.

First day—Mile heats, Purse	$500
Same day—Two mile heats	750
Second day—Three mile heats	1200
Third day—Four mile heats	2000
Fourth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5	700
Fifth day—Three mile heats, Proprietor's Purse	1000

On Monday, Dec. 10—Match for $2500 a-side, h. ft., for 3 year olds, Four mile heats.

Maj. Thos. J. Wells names bl. f. *Extant*, by Imp. Leviathan—Imp. Refugee by Wanderer.

Greer & Simmons name b. c. by Pacific, dam by Sir Charles.

On Tuesday, Dec. 11—Match for $5000 a-side, h. ft., for 3 year olds, Four mile heats.

Maj. Thos. J. Wells names ch. f. *Bee's-wing*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Black Sophia (Birmingham's dam) by Topgallant.

Greer & Simmons name ch. f. *Willina Herndon*, by Woodpecker, dam by Whipster.

The Nashville Rail Road, New Orleans Canal, the splendid Shell road on the bank of the same (the finest carriage road in the Union), together with the Metairie Road, give more numerous and delightful means of approach to this, than any other.

JAMES S GARRISON,
RICHARD ADAMS,
THOMAS J. WELLS, } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, April 15, 1838. S. M. READ, *Sec'y of the M. J. C.* [o6]

NEW ORLEANS JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER THE ECLIPSE COURSE, will commence on Tuesday, 6th Dec., and continue six days.

First day—Jockey Club Purse $1500, 2d horse to receive $300, provided more than two start, if but two, the winner to receive $1200. Three mile heats.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse $1200, 2d horse to receive $200 provided more than two start, if but two, the winner to receive $1000. Two mile heats.

Third day—The *New Orleans Plate*, a splendid Tea Service of Silver, value $1000, Two mile heats. In this race 4 year olds and under carry their appropriate weights, 5 year olds and over, 100lbs.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $2500, 2d horse to receive $500 provided more than two start, if but two, the winner to receive $2000. Four mile heats.

Fifth day—Proprietor's Purse $600, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Sixth day—Proprietor's Purse $1000, Three mile heats.

New Orleans, Oct. 12, 1838.—[o27] Y. N. OLIVER, Proprietor.

Sweepstakes, Henry Course, Greensboro', Ala.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open, to be run Springs 1839, 1841, 1842, and Fall 1842:—

1. Sweepstakes to be run Spring 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old; sub. $500, ft. $200. Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Feb. next.

Wm. H Leland. | Albert Jackson.

2. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1838, to run Spring 1841; sub. $300, h. ft. To name and close 1st Jan. next. Now five subs.

3. Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1839, to run Spring 1842; sub. $500, h. ft. Mile heats.—The same colts are to run the following Fall, sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats.

H. A. Tayloe names produce of Howa and Mingo.
John Nichols names produce of Columbia Taylor and Wild Bill.
A. Jackson names produce of Black Sophia and Stockholder.
Daniel Gray names produce of Black Polly and Stockholder.

TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, *Proprietors.*

Greensboro', Ala., July 18, 1838.—[A4]

STALLION FOR SALE OR HIRE.

TALMA, own brother to *Alice Grey*, by Henry, out of Sportsmistress by Hickory, will be sold low, or farmed out during the ensuing season. He is a grey, about 16 hands high, and perfectly sound. Apply (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of this paper. [m17.]

RACING AND BREEDING STUD FOR SALE.

HAVING determined to quit the Turf, I will sell at moderate prices, and on liberal credits, my entire stock of Blood Horses, consisting of the following Racers, Brood Mares, and Colts:—

HORSES IN TRAINING.

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.
Fordham, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.
Miracle, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.

The four named above are now in training on Long Island.

African, bl. h., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Ethelinda by Marshal Bertrand.
Bonny Black, bl. m., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Helen Mar by Rattler.
Ethiopia, bl. f., 4 yrs., by Dashall, out of Lady Morgan's dam, by Imp. Expedition.

The three above are now in training by Mr. Isaac Van Leer, at St. Louis, Missouri.

COLTS AND FILLIES.

Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.
Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Despair, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.
Florence, ch. f., 1 yr., by Henry, out of Floranthe, own sister to Goliah and Dosoris.
——— ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Romp.

BROOD MARES.

Janette, ch. m., 16 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen,) and dam of Fordham, with a colt foal at her foot by Imp. Trustee; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.

Cora, ch. m., 6 yrs., own sister to Medoc, (by Eclipse, dam by Imp. Expedition—Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Shark.) Stinted to Imp. Glencoe.

Clara Howard, b. m., 6 yrs., by Imp. Barefoot, out of Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt. She has a foal at her foot, I believe, though I am not certain. She is stinted to Imp. Leviathan.

Fanti, ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam), with a filly foal at her foot, by Imp. Trustee, and stinted to Imp. Trustee.

New York, Aug. 1, 1838.—[A4-tf.] JOHN C. STEVENS, 14 Barclay-St.

BREEDING AND RACING STUD FOR SALE.

THE following Brood mares and Colts will be sold at auction during the ensuing meeting of the Columbus (S. C.) Jockey Club.

No. 1. *Grey mare*, about 15 years old, by Financier, dam by Blue-Beard, grandam Imp. Psyche by Sir Peter Teazle, bred by Lord Grosvenor.

HER PRODUCE.

1834 Gr. c. by Godolphin.
1835 B. f. by Bertrand Jr.
1836 Gr. f. by Nonplus.
1838 Stinted to Bertrand Jr.

No. 2. *Sorrel mare*, 6 yrs., by Crusader, dam by Bedford; grandam by Blue Beard; g. g. dam imported mare Psyche.

HER PRODUCE.

1837 Ch. c. by Imp. Rowton.
1838 Stinted to Imp. Emancipation.

No. 3. *Bay mare*, by Kosciusko, dam by Rosicrucian: grandam by Wildair. Nothing further is positively known of her pedigree, though believed to be thorough bred.

HER PRODUCE.

1833 B. f. by Godolphin, stinted to Bertrand Jr.
1834 S. f. by Godolphin.
1837 S. f. by Imp. Rowton.
1838 B. f. by Nonplus and stinted to him again.

No. 4. *Sorrel filly*, 4 yrs., by Godolphin, out of the dam of No. 2.

The three Four year olds and the Bertrand 3 year old, will be trained for the ensuing South Carolina races. [O13-tf.]

HAMPTON COURSE RACES.

THE ANNUAL RACES over the above course will commence on the second Tuesday, 8th January, 1839.

The great match race for $10,000, between *Volney* and *Target* will come off on Monday the 7th.

The splendid Sweepstakes of $1000 each, h. ft., declaration $100. Two mile heats.

J. E. Calhoun names b. f. *Nullification*, by Nullifier, dam by Tartar.
John G. Winter names b. f. *Miss Accident*, by Tramp, dam by Whisker.
Also, " b. f. *Miss Armstrong.*
John Morrison names ——, by Henry, out of Highland Mary.
Also, " ——, by Eclipse, dam by Barefoot.
Col. Wade Hampton names imp. b. f. *Ella*, by Emilius, out of Ada.
Col. Paul Fitzsimons names ch. f. *Ada Byron*, by Priam, out of Delphine.
Michael Seabrook names ch. f. by Godolphin, out of Miss Medway.

There are several other Stakes to be run for during the week; the stakes to come off the day or days to suit the convenience of the parties.

Jockey Club Purses.

First day—Mile heats, for 2 and 3 year old colts, a pair of superb Silver Pitchers, (ent. $25, 3 or more to make a race,) valued at	$250
Second day—Two mile heats	300
Third day—Three mile heats	500
Fourth day—Four mile heats	1500
Fifth day Mile heats best 3 in 5	400

☞ I have every thing in readiness for the accommodation of my customers.

[n10] F. W. LACY, *Acting Proprietor.*

SWEEPSTAKES, EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to come off over the Eagle Course on the ensuing Spring meeting, which will commence on the Tuesday following the Philadelphia and Camden Races.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, h. ft. Mile heats. Three or more to make a race. To close 25th March.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close as above.

Second day—Sweepstakes for all ages that never won a race previous to the time that this stake closes, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats. 3 or more to make a race; to name and close as above.

PURSES.

Second day—Purse $400, $100 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start. Two mile heats.

Third day—Purse $700, $200 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start; Three mile heats.

Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

Fourth day—Purse $1500, $500 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start; Four mile heats.

Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

The second best to be determined by the Rules of the Philadelphia and Camden Course; when those rules determine that neither are second best, the horse that is 2d in the last heat to be second best. Should but one or two start for the 2, 3, or 4 mile purses, the winner to receive only the same amount that he would if more than two had started.

As the New York and Philadelphia Rail Road, which will pass by the Eagle Course, will be completed before the ensuing Spring, the course will hereafter be opened in a manner far superior to what it has formerly been. The time of the meeting will not again be altered under any consideration. O. BAILEY, *Sec'y.*

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 9, 1838.—[n10]

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FALL MEETING of 1838 will commence, over the Bascombe Course, on Tuesday, the 27th November, and continue five days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds Spring of 1838, sub $250, ft. $100, Dash of one mile; to name and close 1st Aug.; 4 or more to make a race.

Messrs. Nott & Fearn. | Col. Vance Johnston.
Col Jas. S. Garrison. | Mr. David Stephenson.

Second Day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats	$500	Free for all ages.
Third Day—J. C. Purse Three mile heats	700	
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse, Four mile heats	1000	
Fifth Day—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5	300	

Sables and litter furnished gratis by the Proprietor. Five per cent. entrance to the Purses—free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

F. K. WEST, *Sec'y.*

P. S. Entries to the Sweepstakes must be made in writing, addressed to the Secretary.

[ap121] F. K. W.

DURHAM CATTLE FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following full blooded, improved Short-horned [Durham] Cattle:

Superior, red cow, calved Aug 8, 1832, by Gambier [2046], out of Splendour by Anson [1639], grandam Sophia by Cupid [938], &c. For more extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, pp. 634 and 646. Bred by Whitaker, and imported by the subscriber.

Nevis, red bull calf, calved 28th Aug., 1838, out of Superior by Boaz—see B.'s pedigree below.

Fanny, roan heifer, calved 31st May, 1835 [now in calf by Boaz], by Ambo [1636], out of Daisy by Fairfax [1023], grandam Lucy by Warlaby [672]. For extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, p. 339. Imported by the subscriber.

Boaz, roan bull, calved 15th April, 1835, by Magnet, out of Young Princess by Albion, grandam Old Princess. Bred by Chas. H. Hall. For extended pedigree see certificates of Robert Stalen, Steward to the Earl of Derby, and the Breeder.

All these cattle are large and of the most approved form

[O13 tf.] JAMES A. HAMILTON, Nevis, Dobbs Ferry P. O., New York.

NEW ORLEANS WEEKLY PICAYUNE.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to this highly popular Southern journal received at this office. Devoted to every thing in general and full accounts of theatricals, racing, and all the sports going on in the Emporium of the South, in particular. The proprietors feel a confidence in recommending the Picayune to their Northern friends.

Terms—Five Dollars per annum, payable invariably in advance. For further particulars enquire at the office of the Spirit of the Times. [o2]

REPEATING FIRE ARMS--COLT'S PATENT.

No. 155 Broadway, New York.

THIS Company, the sole Manufacturers of COLT'S Patent Repeating Rifles, Pistols, and other Fire Arms, have reduced the prices of Arms about Thirty per cent. They have been induced to make this change in consequence of the repeated attempts to interfere with their patent, by the manufactory of Repeating Arms of inferior description, which are sold as if made upon the model of Arms manufactured by this Company. The Company are determined to reduce the prices of their admirable Arms so low, while at the same time they are determined to prosecute any infringement, as to prevent all deception and all interference with their Patent.

As to the excellence of these Arms, they have certificates and testimonials from every quarter of the country, from Boards of Officers of the Army, Examining Committees appointed by Scientific Institutions, from Practical Gunsmiths, and from Gentlemen Travellers, Sportsmen and others, and they aver with confidence, that they are superior to all other Arms for Sporting, Attack, and Defence. The rapidity of fire, and the accuracy and safety with which they perform, exceed the belief of those who have not actually used them. With one of these Rifles or Pistols (the weight and size of which does not exceed the ordinary Pistol or Rifle) the bearer is able to fire in rapid succession, from ten to sixteen charges, while at the same time he may suspend the firing at the end of each discharge, and all the charges can be reloaded in less time than the ordinary single charge arms.

The Perfection to which the Company have brought their works, enables them to manufacture the most beautiful, and highly finished arms ever got up in the United States, and as they believe, equal to any thing brought from Europe. And they offer their arms at prices less than they can be furnished elsewhere, wholly independent of any patent right protection.

Their Repeating Rifles will now be sold at from $50 to $60, and equipments $15, averaging from $65 to $75 complete and their Repeating Pistols from $20 to $35, depending upon the size and quality, all of perfect workmanship and material.

The Company will keep on hand Cap Primers, Bullet Moulds, Ammunition Flasks, and all other equipments required by Sportsmen Travellers and others using their arms.—Their Patent Cap Primer should be owned by every one who uses a Gun, Rifle, or Pistol.

They hope, in the course of a few months to present to the public Repeating Shot Guns, the model of which has been prepared and tested.

They would call the attention of the Agents of Foreign Governments to their Arms, they have already been tested in actual service, and Soldiers very readily acquire their expert use. A Detachment of Eighty men is an equal force to Eight Hundred with the ordinary Rifles or Musket. The Rifles and large Pistols are especially desirable *in arming the Police or Guards, or Watch of Cities and Fortifications, and on Ship board and Plantations.*

Orders for large quantities can be executed within ninety days from the time they are given.

The Company are always ready to apply any test which may be required to ascertain the celerity, safety, accuracy, and distance of effective fire of their Arms.

N.B.—All Articles manufactured by this Company are stamped "Patent Arms Manufacturing Co. Paterson, N. J. Colt's Patent," with other appropriate devices.

Orders will meet with immediate attention if directed to the Subscriber,

[S8-tf.] C. B. ZABRISKIE, Sale Agent, 155 Broadway, N.Y.

S. J. SYLVESTER,

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates.

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, in sums of 5*l.*, 10*l.*, 15*l.*, 26*l.*, to 1000*l.*, (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

Checks at Sight on Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and Washington City, and most of the other cities in the United States, can be obtained, and persons remitting funds to New York can draw at sight, or if left, interest will be allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. Those remitting uncurrent money can have it changed at the lowest market rates, and funds returned in current bank notes, or it will be subject to their order. Orders, however distant, meet the same attention as personal application.

☞ All communications for Sylvester's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector must be addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway and 22 Wall-street.

TO ANGLERS.

JOHN CONROY, 52 FULTON-STREET, has just received from England an excellent assortment of Silk and Hair Lines; Patent Silk Lines of various colors; Multiplying Reels, Trout Flies, Trout and Pike Trolling Tackle, Cork and Quill Floats, Fly Books, Tackle Cases, Limerick and Kirby Hooks, &c. &c. &c.

Fly Fishers are invited to call and examine a beautiful article of American FLY RODS, of my own manufacture.

Trolling, Perch, and Bass Rods, always on hand, or made to order.

Conroy's improved Bass Reels for casting. Conroy's Reels, with, or without Balance Cranks. Brass Folding Net Rings, with jointed handles, and also the ordinary Rings made by myself. Shrimp and Crab Nets, Fish Cars, &c. &c. &c.

A good assortment of TACKLE always on hand, and any article in the line made to order at 52 Fulton-street, N. Y. [m31] J. CONROY.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

WARREN'S HORSE POWER.

A NEW invention, which has been thoroughly proved during the past year, and can be sold for half the price of any other invention now before the public. Price $40, to be used by one horse, and $50 for two horses. This horse power is suitable for all kinds of uses: for mills, circular saws, turning lathes, and especially threshing machines and cotton gins. Also for sale, Warren's Iron Threshing Machine, which is highly approved of. One man and a boy can tend it. Price, one horse power $20, and two horse power $25—bands found for $250—levers for one horse power, $2 50. Orders from any part of the United States or Canada and Texas, post paid, will be promptly attended to, by

[S15] E. WARREN, 126 Nassau st. New York.

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

WADE'S WORM AND CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms and botts, loosen the hide, fine the coat, purify the blood, so as to do away with the necessity of bleeding, render the food more nutritive, prevent the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Since their introduction in this country the first owners of valuable studs have given them to their horses, and acknowledge that they are not to be surpassed by anything else.

☞ These Powders used when horses come off a journey, or are wet and cold, or exceedingly fatigued, will be found in the highest degree beneficial. They require no trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed at night.

☞ Sold wholesale and retail by Dr. W. H. Thurston, 260 Bowery, Dr. J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, and Messrs. Blackwell & Clarke, corner of Gravieur and Camp streets, New Orleans. [o13]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - - -	Lafayette Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 10th Dec.
" "	Hampton Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Jan.
" "	" " Match, $10,000 a-side, 2 miles, *Target* vs. *Volney*,
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - -	Bascombe Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 27th Nov.
MONTGOMERY, Ala. - -	Bertrand Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Monday, 21st Jan.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - -	Louisiana Course, J. Club Fall meeting, last Wednesday, Nov. 28.
" " "	Eclipse Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th Dec.
" " "	Metarie Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Dec.
" " "	Match, $2500 a side, 4 m. h., *Extant* vs. Pacific colt, Dec. 10.
" " "	Match, $5000 a side, 4 m. h., *Beeswing* vs. *Witlina Herndon*, Dec. 11.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 19th Dec.
" " "	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Wednesday in March.
" " "	Match, $1000 a-side, *Uncas* vs *New Orleans Belle*, 20th Dec.
ST. MATTHEWS, S.C. -	Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
TALLAHASSEE, Flo. - -	Marion Course, J. C. Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in Jan.
TUSCALOOSA, Ala. - -	Mount Airy Course, Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 3d Dec.
WASHINGTON, Arks. -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Dec.

STALLIONS FOR 1839.

BLACK HEATH, by Sir Archie, dam by Sir Hal, at the stable of Richard Adams, six miles from Richmond, Va., at $40; $60 to insure.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison, at A. T. Nolan's stable, 4 miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

DUANE, by Imp. Hedgeford, out of Goodlee Washington by Washington, at the stable of Wm. N. Friend, Camden Race Course, N. J. Particulars hereafter.

FESTIVAL, by Eclipse, dam by Timoleon, at the stable of John W. Trotter, at Forsyth, Monroe Co., Ga., at $50 and $75.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at the Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $50 the season—$1 to the groom.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $150 the season, and $1 to the groom.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, by Williamson's Ditto, dam by Dick Andrews, at the stable of Dr. A. Whitlocke, Sanders, Limestone Co., Ala., at $100, $120, and $200—$1 to the groom.

☞ Notices like the above (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Five dollars. To those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail, to the amount of $20, in this paper, no charge will be made.

Mr. Combe's Lectures.—We invite the attention of our readers to the Course of Lectures now being delivered at Clinton Hall, by Mr. GEORGE COMBE, of Edinburgh. *Phrenology* has never before been illustrated and maintained in New York by a worthy votary of the science. The labors of the lamented SPURZHEIM in America were commenced in Boston, and there they were ended, by his untimely death. But in Mr. Combe we have the most accomplished advocate of Phrenology now living.

Whatever may be the present impressions of readers as to this science, they may be assured that they will find the lectures of Mr. Combe extremely interesting, if not convincing. His manner is simple, and his delivery, in a broad Scotch accent, distinct and unpretending. His illustrations from the whole science of physiology are full and instructive. He is, moreover, a clear-headed, but candid disputant.

He has not yet so far advanced in the course that his lectures will lose much interest from the want of having heard the previous ones. His first lectures have been devoted rather to a general introduction of the science, its history, and those general facts connected with the brain, which, though laying at the foundation of phrenology, are yet acknowledged by all physiologists. The specific proofs with which the details of the science are sustained, with illustrations from a great number of interesting charts, are yet to come, and we again assure readers that they will find these lectures not less interesting than instructive.

A very superb collection of *Paintings* have just been placed on exhibition at the Stuyvesant Institute, Broadway, the proceeds of which are to be appropriated in aiding Mr. DUNLAP to complete and publish his "History of New York." Our city readers are probably aware of the fact, that nearly every distinguished artist in the country has contributed to the interest of the exhibition by the loan of a popular specimen of his genius; and the number of splendid Paintings in the collection has been greatly enhanced by contributions from the picture galleries of several eminent private individuals, embracing many rare works of the old masters. The exhibition is in the highest degree honorable to all concerned, and if the good feeling of its projectors is seconded by our citizens with their usual liberality, their benevolent design will be crowned with complete and merited success.

ATWILL, at his Music Saloon, 201 Broadway, has just published Madame Vestris' beautiful song, "Love is the theme of the minstrel," and several other new and popular ballads and songs, including Wilson's "Methinks I see her smiling," from the new opera of Amilie.

Lines to Madame Caradori Allan.

The following stanzas from the pen of T. H. CHIVERS, M. D., of Georgia, were written after attending one of Caradori's concerts, given at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia. We find them in the Washington (Ga.) News:—

Sweet Nightingale of heaven! thou art the bird,
That in the groves of nature poured her song
And the deep silence of my bosom stirred,
Like the soft winds the gentle lake along!
And oh! the sweetness of thy gentle tongue
Is softly chained upon my spirit now,
Like the bright diadem of glory hung
Around the radiance of an angel's brow,
When from the isles of heavenly love she brings,
The healings of the spirit on her wings.

And now thy music thrills me, as if all
The liquid gushings of thy voice could roll,
And mingle with my spirit, like the fall
Of mighty waters circling round the soul!
And like the sweetness of the ocean shell
That in the azure of the waves doth dip,
Thy tender voice upon my soul doth swell,
Like water dropping from an Angel's lip;
And like the billows of the azure lake,
Circling the beauty of the milky swan,
Curled by her bosom on the shore to break
In liquid kisses, as she circles on;
So, from thy spirit waves the liquid song,
That spreads triumphantly my bosom o'er,
And brings me healing as it floats along,
Like blessings from eternity's bright shore!

THE LATE PARISIAN ON DIT.

Everybody knows that Signor Lablache is a great man, physically speaking; but, it appears, his moral importance, or rather his vocal, is quite on a par with his bodily pretensions, since two crowned heads have been engaged in an interchange of epistolary amenities upon the subject of which of them should be blessed with his presence during the season of the ensuing year. At least, so we are informed by the French papers, which announce that in the gossiping circles nothing is talked of but a correspondence, having reference to Signor Lablache, which has recently been taking place between the gracious Lady Monarch of these realms and his Majesty the King of Naples: Monsieur Lablache, it is stated by these papers, being, towards the end of last month, admitted to take leave of her Majesty (whom, as our readers know, he has for some time had the honor of instructing in the art of singing, though doubtless without any desire, on the part of the Queen, of endeavoring to make her royal voice at all like his own)—the Queen, in her kind and playful manner, said to him, "Good bye, M. Lablache, till next year."—"Alas, Madame," replied the great singer, 'sighing (literally) like a furnace,' "I do not know whether I can have the honor of presenting myself next May before your Majesty, since the *conge* given me by the King of Naples expires at Easter, so that when the season in Paris, which is now on the eve of commencing, has terminated, I shall have to hold myself at the disposal of my Sovereign." The Queen of England (so say the French papers) instantly took up a pen, and addressed the following note to his Neapolitan Majesty:—

"Sir, and my very dear Cousin,—It would cause me much regret to be deprived of the lessons of M. Lablache. You would render me a service by prolonging for two years the *conge* of this very excellent singer. Your affectionate cousin,

VICTORIA."

A Queen's messenger was instantly sent off with this protocol, and the messenger brought back to her Majesty the following reply to it from her Illustrious Correspondent:—

"Madame, and my very dear Cousin,—Although it is a great loss to us to be deprived of this celebrated singer, there is nothing that we should not be delighted to do to please your very Gracious Majesty. We, therefore, prolong the *conge* of M. Lablache to *four* years. Your affectionate cousin, FERDINAND."

Fortunate Queen of England! Magnanimous King of Naples, and oh, tremendously necessary Monsieur Lablache. And what a carrier-pigeon of a messenger, to be able to go to Naples and back again in a week! What a fellow to run a race with a telegraphic despatch! what an impersonification of the Cap of Fortunatus. How exceedingly must he have "got up the steam" of his vigor and his loyal ardor, twice to surmount the Alps, by a sort of hop, skip, and jump, and to vault from the presence of the foreign Monarch into that of the English Queen, by a mere pitching himself over Savoy, Switzerland, France, and the Channel, and surprising the Queen at Windsor by a sudden dash from the clouds through the window of her room. The age of miracles hath not yet passed away. No doubt her Majesty will be as much surprised at this miracle as any of her subjects are.

London Court Journal, Oct. 2).

THE MARQUIS OF WATERFORD AND LORD G. LOFTUS.

We have received the following letter from Lord Jocelyn:—

"*Gedling Lodge, Monday.*

"Sir—Having seen in your last paper an article giving an account of a duel between Lord Waterford and Lord George Loftus, I beg to contradict the statement that I was present in the room at Limmer's that evening, being at the time in the country. May I beg the insertion of this letter in your next paper?

"I have the honor to be Sir,
"Your most obedient servant, JOCELYN.

"*To the Editor of the Age.*"

It is with considerable pleasure that we insert the above, because the only point which at all made us pause before we gave the narration which Lord Jocelyn refers to (and which is correct in every other particular) was the one which his Lordship's note makes quite clear. We paused, because we thought that had Lord Jocelyn been present, he was the one who should have taken up the war.

We know Lord Jocelyn to be a fine spirited honorable young fellow; and we repeat that it is with great satisfaction we find our account was erroneous in stating that he was present.

By the way, now that we are alluding to this duel, we cannot resist relating an anecdote connected with it, which, at least, is of a novel description.

After taking their ground, the noble Lords being, as Byron expresses it,—

"Some twelve yards off, or so:
A comfortable distance—not too near;
At least, when we've a former friend for foe"—

Lord Waterford quietly brought his barker to the level, dropped it, and looked dissatisfied,—raised it again, again recovered, and looked uneasy. At last he coolly left his ground, and walked up to Lord G. Loftus, and said:—"George, I don't like my pistol at all, so I'll change with you." Lord George looked something between indignant and astounded; but the Marquis settled the hesitation by taking Lord George's pistol and giving him his own, observing—"Come, come, old fellow, why can't you change? I don't like mine!"

We should say that this was not only Waterford's "last," but his very best.

Age, Oct. 21st.

MAUMEE EXPRESS.—Friend Read tells us last week that he has had a regular jubilee, according to promise, on roast potatoes, for very joy at the resuscitation of the Advertiser, but laments pathetically the absence of pork. Now listen—you've heard us speak of Dolly, haven't you? Well, Dolly is now confined to private apartments—she is a doomed critter—sentenced to be executed two weeks from date. What we're going to say is, fill your pockets some day with potatoes, let Hosmer bring an onion, and call on Fairbanks and tell him to fob a bottle of champaigne. We'll find pork, salt, and log heap, for cooking 'em—and discredit our taste in culinary matters if we don't have one of the greatest typographical jollifications ever experienced in this meridian. What say? Dolly's a whapper! She'll weigh 200, naked on the block—"sassingers" not taken into the count.

Our Yankee traveller, who saw the live Hoosier, has again written to his mother:—

"Western people go their death on etiquette. You can't tell a man here that he lies, as you can down east, without fighting. A few days ago a man was telling two of his neighbors in my hearing a pretty large story. Says I—'Stranger, that's a whapper!' Says he, 'Lay there, stranger!' and in the twinkling of an eye, I found myself in the ditch, a perfect quadruped, the worse for wear and tear. Upon another occasion, says I to a man I never saw before, as a woman passed him, "That isn't a specimen of your western women, is it?" Says he, "You are afraid of the fever and ague, stranger, an't you?" "Very much," says I. "Well," replied he, "that lady is my wife, and if you don't apologize in two minutes, by the honor of a gentleman, I swear that these two pistols (which he held cocked in his hands) shall cure you of that disorder entirely; so don't fear, stranger." So I knelt down and apologized. I admire this western country much; but curse me if I can stand so much etiquette; it always takes me so unawares."

Chicago Democrat.

COWAN'S ULTIMATUM.—"Here, Hobler, my boy, I've got a con. for you, by Jupiter," exclaimed the mighty Mayor, as he entered the Justice room of the Mansion House a few mornings back. "What! another?" exclaimed the astonished clerk. "Aye, another, and a regular slap up bit of wit I call it too: but you shall hear it. Well, then, why must the battle of Culloden have been fought on a drizzly day?" Hobler knew nothing about the battle of Culloden, and was consequently at a nonplus. "Why, you nincumpoop," returned the droll dispenser of conundrums and candles, "because history tells us that they had some of the *Scotch missed* there." Hobler burst a blood-vessel.

Dutch Proverbs.—Thefts never enrich, alms never impoverish, and prayers hinder no work.

Fact.—A lady was asked at the Springs during the past season, "how she liked 'Crabbe's Tales.'" "I never knew that crab's had tails," she replied with a look of grave and innocent wonder.

Epigram—On a gentleman appropriating part of a sum of money he had won by horse racing, to charitable purposes:—

Nimrod thinks by this action to *qualify evil*:
He may thus cheat himself, but he can't "*cheat the Devil!*"

BOB SHORT.

Miss Allison, whose performance of Desdemona at Drury Lane Theatre last season elicited so much approbation, is engaged, we perceive, at the Surrey theatre, and makes her first appearance to-morrow evening, in the part of Juliet to Mr. Cooper's Romeo.

"*The Game of Fortune*—Shuffle the cards as you will, *spades* always *win*." The preceding was offered as a toast at an agricultural dinner in Massachusetts, the other day. The giver might have added, "because spades always turn up on the last *deal*"—the coffin lid.

Louisville Reporter.

RACES IN 1838 NOT REPORTED.

We would call the attention of Turfmen and Breeders to the annexed list of Races that have not been reported this year, in the hope that they will take measures to ensure their stock "fair play." We desire to place upon record, in the pages of the SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, the pedigree and performances of every horse on the American Turf, and to accomplish this end have expended large sums in sending special correspondents to attend race meetings in every section of the country. Notwithstanding the most unwearied exertions on our part, it will be impossible to preserve an authentic and complete record of the performances of the horses of the present day, unless those interested make it the imperative duty of Secretaries of Clubs, and Clerks of Courses, to report their races for publication. In making up our annual Lists of Winning Horses at the end of the year, we shall be necessarily obliged to omit many of those who have distinguished themselves, their breeders, and their stock, unless their owners make it a point to see that their performances are duly registered. To prevent an unpleasant occurrence of this nature, we have taken pains to prepare the following list of Races this year that have not yet been reported. Gentlemen owning horses that have been winners at either of them, will therefore see the necessity of instructing the proper person to furnish a report for publication; in the event of their not being supplied from such a source, or some other, the winnings of their horses must of course be omitted. We feel that we need not impress upon breeders and those training and running horses, the manifest importance of having the performances of their "cracks" placed on record, and we invite their attention to the subject that no blame may be attached to us hereafter, for omitting their names in making up the List of Winning Horses in 1838. In the list below we have given the date at which the meetings commenced, the better to designate them; and as the required reports are sent to us, the names of the places at which the races came off will be omitted.

SPRING RACES.

Barnwell, S. C. commenced	March 13
Buffalo, N. Y.	May 30
Canton, Miss.	April 10
Columbus, Ga.	May 8
Freehold, N. J.	May 8
Jackson, Tenn.	May 8
Lewisville, Ohio	April 25
Mount Sterling, Ky.	May 3
Newbern, N. C. commenced	April 19
Nottoway, Va.	May 16
Peoria, Ill.	May or June
Terre Haute, Ind.	May 2
Velasco, Texas	May 1
Warrenton, N. C.	May 2

FALL RACES.

Culpeper C. H., Va.	Sept. 17 or 25
Christianville, Va.	Nov. 6
Dover, Ky.	Oct. 17
Dresden, Tenn.	Sept. 11 & Oct. 2
Fayetteville, Arks.	Oct. 4 or 16
Fort Smith, Arks.	Oct. 24
Flemingburg, Ky.	Oct. 2
Grand Gulf, Miss.	Nov. 7
Independence, Mo.	Oct. 11
Irwinton, Ala.	Oct. 23
Jackson, Tenn.	Sept. 24
Jefferson City, Mo.	Sept. 26
Kingston, Ala.	Oct. 17
Lafayette, Ill.	Oct. 16
Lafayette, Ind.	Oct. 17
Lancaster, Pa.	Sept. 11
Leonardtown, Md.	Oct. 30
Lagrange, Tenn.	Nov. 24
Livingston, Ala.	Nov. 12
Madison, Ky.	Sept. 27
Memphis, Tenn.	Nov. 5
Monticello, Mo.	Sept. 13
Mount Sterling, Ky.	Sept. 13
Milledgeville, Ga.	Nov. 12
Nashville, N. C.	Oct. 23
New Iberia, La., Match	Oct. 13
Newport, Ky.	Sept. 19
Newberry C. H., S. C.	Nov. 6
Newfoundland, N. J.	Nov. 14
Nottoway, Va.	Sept. 18
Olympian Springs, Ky.	Sept. 27
Palmyra, Mo.	Sept. 25
Paris, Tenn.	Oct. 8
Petersburg, Tenn.	Sept. 13
Post of Arkansas	Oct. 25
Ridgeville, Md.	Aug. 21
Ripley, Miss.	Nov. 5
Sandwich, U. C.	Oct. 16
Saline Course, Mo.	Nov. 1
Springfield, Ala.	Oct. 15
St. Francisville, La., Match	Oct. 1
Selma, Ala.	Nov. 13
Tuscumbia, Ala.	Nov. 12
Warrenton Springs (Lee's), Va.	Sept. 18

The editor of the Salisbury (N. C. Watchman tells the following story:—

Shortly previous to the last Presidential election, the editor of this paper went to a hatter's shop, seven miles off, and made a speech in favor of the Whig candidate, Judge White. As soon as he was done, an old friend of his took him one side, and the following dialogue took place:

"Jones," says our friend, "we don't want to know anything about these men you have been talking about, and we don't know about voting for 'em. 'Spose you come out yourself—every man of us will go for you down this way."

"Why, Jake, I am too poor a man to bear the expense of electioneering on such a grand scale; my pocket would give out before I had treated one fourth of the nation."

"Ah, that indeed!" said our friend, and he seemed puzzled: he kept repeating "that indeed, that indeed." At length, starting from his reverie, he says, "Well, Jones, since you can't offer for President, 'spose you come out for Sheriff."

MONTGOMERY (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

THE Annual Races over the Bertrand Course, will commence on the 22d January, 1839, when the following purses will be run for:—

First day—Mile heats, Purse - - - $300
Second day—Two mile heats - - - 500
Third day—Three mile heats - - - 700
Fourth day—Four mile heats - - - 1000
Fifth day—Mile heats best 3 in 5 - - - 300
Free for all.

The Purses will be hung up at the Stand on each day.

[n24-9t] TAYLOR & BROWN, *Proprietors.*

TROTTING HORSE.

JACK SCOTT FOR SALE.—He is a black horse, 15½ hands high, strongly formed, eight years old, sound in every respect, and without any blemish whatever; gentle in single or double harness, and under the saddle, and can trot a mile in harness or under the saddle in two minutes and fifty seconds, can go in a wagon in three minutes, and for endurance he is unrivalled. He is sold for no fault, but because his owner is going to New Orleans, and has no further use for him.

The horse can be seen at Tattersall's, Broadway. Application can be made to the Editor of this journal. [n24]

DUCHESS OF CARLISLE.

FOR SALE, the thorough-bred filly *Duchess of Carlisle*, 4 years old last Spring. She was got by Oscar Jr., her dam by Thornton's (Wynn's) Rattler, grandam by Old Sir Archy, g. g. dam by Tayloe's Topgallant, g. g. g. dam the imported mare Castianira, the dam of Sir Archy.

Oscar Jr. was by Ogle's Oscar, and he by the Imp. Gabriel, out of Vixen by Old Medley. Oscar Jr.'s dam was Dr. Edelin's celebrated mare Floretta, by Spread Eagle, her dam by Hall's Union. Topgallant by Imp. Diomed, out of a Shark mare.

By extending this pedigree, it will be seen that the Duchess of Carlisle is as high bred as any filly in England or in this country. She is perfectly sound, and would make good running next year in good hands. She will be sold low.

Address Gen. GEORGE GIBSON, Washington City. [n17-3t]

BROOD MARES AND FOALS FOR SALE.

THE following pure blooded Brood Mares, with filly foals at their feet by Imported Cetus, St. Leger, etc., may be had on good terms on application (if by letter, post paid) to the Editor of this paper.

Bay mare *Anna Bloodgood*, by John Richards, with filly foal by Imp. Cetus.
Chesnut mare *Cerulia*, by Marksman, with filly foal by Imp. Cetus.
Bay mare *Marcia*, by Sir Charles, with ch. colt foal by St. Leger.
Chesnut mare *Cornelia*, by Rattler, in foal to Henry 2d.
Black mare ————, by Windflower, with filly foal by Henry 2d.
Grey filly *Constance*, by Imp. Autocrat, in foal to Imp. Margrave.
Grey filly ——, by Imp. Autocrat, 2 yrs., out of Fertility, half sister to Trumpator.

☞ This stock is now in Virginia, and will be sold low, if immediate application is made. [n24-3t]

CHEROKEE, BY SIR ARCHIE, FOR SALE.

THE owners of this celebrated Stallion wish to dispose of him on liberal terms. For particulars apply by letter, post paid, to A. C. COX, Greensburg, Green County, Kentucky. [n24-3t*]

NEW ESTABLISHMENT..

HORSE AND CARRIAGE EMPORIUM.—The Subscribers respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they have opened an extensive Emporium for the Sale of Horses, at 72 Prince street, opposite Niblo's Garden, every Friday, at 11 o'clock, [horses, &c., must be entered the night previous, to ensure a number on the catalogue,] and they hope to merit the confidence of the public, as nothing shall be wanting on their part to give general satisfaction. Mr Cox has been favorably known for many years as one of the most extensive dealers in New York. Horses taken at Livery and to Hire at all times to their friends. [n24-3m]

TO SPORTSMEN.

CHALLENGE.—A Dog of the Terrier breed, weighing 26lbs., four and a half years old, can be matched to fight any Dog for One Hundred Dollars and upwards a-side, to give or take one pound. This challenge will be kept open for one month: if not accepted within that time the dog will be withdrawn. For further particulars apply to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times. [n17-3t]

TO SPORTSMEN.

CHAS. WILSON, 51 CANAL STREET, would respectfully call the attention of Sportsmen, and the public generally, to his assortment of Satin-Beaver, Moleskin, and Fur Hats, viz: superior Moleskin, $3,50 (generally charged $4): very good Satin-Beaver, $2,50; fine Short-napped Nutria, $4; first quality plain do., $4; Youths' and Boys' Hats proportionably cheap. Also a general assortment of Caps, both travelling and dress. [n3-tf.]

SWEEPSTAKES—OAKLAND COURSE.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open, to be run over the Oakland Course, Louisville, Kentucky.

SPRING MEETING, 1839.

1st Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $100, Mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 7 subs, viz:

Y. N. Oliver | M. W. Dickey | D. Stockton | W. W. Bacon.
W. T. Ward | Jas. K. Duke | Wm. Buford |

2. A Poststake for 3 year olds, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats; to close 1st Jan. next.

FALL MEEEING, 1839.

1. Poststake for 3 year olds, sub. $1000, ft. $250, Two mile heats; to close 1st Jan. next; 4 or more to make a race. The Proprietor adds a Plate to this stake, value $250. Now 3 subs., viz:

J. G. Boswell | Wm. S. Buford | M. W. Dickey.

2. Sweepstakes for all ages, sub. $2000, h. ft., Four mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 3 subs., viz:

Y. N. Oliver & M. W. Dickey name *Grey Eagle*, by Woodpecker, now 3 yrs.
W. T. Ward names *Mary Vaughan*, by Waxy, now 4 yrs.
W. Viley names *Queen Mary*, by Bertrand, now 3 yrs.

3. Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, to carry 70lbs. each, sub. $50, h. ft.; Mile heats; to name and close 25th Dec. next; now 2 subs. viz:

Thomas H. Phillips | Frederick Herr.

SPRING MEETING, 1840.

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, ft. $250, Mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 4 subs. viz:

D. Stockton | Y. N. Oliver | M. W. Dickey | A. C. Antill.

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $100, Two mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 3 subs. viz:

H. W. Farris | W. S. Buford | Y. N. Oliver.

FALL MEETING, 1841.

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $150, Two mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 3 subs. viz:

*Y. N. Oliver | Chas. Buford | H. W. Farris.

SPRING MEETING, 1842.

Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1839, sub. $500, ft. $100, Two mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 14 subs. viz:

Y. N. Oliver names produce of ———
L. P. Blackburn names produce of Anna Monroe and Eclipse.
W. T. Ward names produce of Bertress and Waxy.
George E. Blackburn names produce of Lucretia and Eclipse.
Also, " " " Martha Halloway and Eclipse.
D. Stockton names produce of Polly Hopkins and Birmingham.
Thos. G. Moore names produce of a St. Tammany mare and Imp. Glencoe.
M. W. Dickey names produce of Caroline Scott and Imp. Luzborough.
S. Davenport names produce of Betsey Harrison and Imp. Hedgeford.
Wm. S. Buford names produce of Scarlet's dam and Medoc.
H. W. Farris names produce of Frances Ann and Imp. Hedgeford.
J. G. Boswell names produce of Agnes Goode and Frank.
Geo. N. Sanders names produce of Tolivia and Imp. Tranby.
Wm. Buford, Sen., names produce of Peggy Stewart and Medoc.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 3, 1838.—[n17] Y. N. OLIVER.

BROOD MARES.

FOR SALE, several thorough-bred mares, of approved blood, that have passed the last season with *Mingo*. These mares were bred by the subscriber, are healthy, of good size and form, and have proved themselves to be good breeders. Letters of application for additional information, post paid, will receive early attention from the Editor of this paper, and from C. IRVINE.

Philadelphia, Oct. 1, 1838.

☞ The mares are in Chester County, not far distant from Philadelphia, and will be shown to persons desirous of examining them. Some of them have foals at their heels. C. I.

[o6-tf.]

THEATRICAL NOTICE.

PROFESSIONAL Ladies and Gentlemen are hereby notified that the following Theatres will be opened during the ensuing winter season:—

New City Theatre, Little Rock, Arkansas.
New City Theatre, Natchez, Mississippi.
New City Theatre, Grand Gulf, Miss.
New City Theatre, Port Gibson, Miss.

Letters from Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged talent and respectability will be promply attended to, if addressed (post paid) to the undersigned, at Louisville, Ky.

Natchez, Miss., Aug. 16, 1838. [S15] JOHN S. POTTER.

TO MUSICIANS.

WANTED, for the New Theatre at Providence, R. I., a few Violin Players for the Orchestra. Application to be made to JAMES G. MAEDER, 514 Broome-St. [S22]

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;
A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE
SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

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